

The Sketch.

REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER FOR TRANSMISSION IN THE UNITED KINGDOM,
AND TO CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND BY MAGAZINE POST.

WINE MERCHANTS

TO

His Majesty King George V.
His Majesty King Edward VII.
Her Majesty Queen Victoria.
H.M. The King of Spain.
H.M. The King of Portugal.
H.I.M. The Emperor of Japan.

Hedges AND Butler Ltd

HEAD OFFICES AND CELLARS—

LONDON :

155, Regent Street, W.

BRIGHTON, BOURNEMOUTH, and Branches.
Established A.D. 1667.

THE PALACE HOTEL, SOUTHEND-ON-SEA.

The finest and most comfortable Seaside Hotel nearest London.

A MARVELLOUS WINTER GARDEN.

Orchestra plays three times daily.

Telephone No. 186 Southend.
Telegrams : "Palace, Southend."

Saturday & Sunday CONCERTS
July 22 & 23, Special Engagement of
MISS YERA MOORE (Soprano),
MR. JAMIESON DODDS (Baritone),
MISS DOROTHY VARICK (Humorist)
And on Sunday, 23rd, at 5 and 8 p.m.,
MR. WALTER HYDE.
Under the direction of A. Hay's Agency, Bond St., W.

Established 1769.]

[Established 1769.

GORDON'S "LONDON DRY GIN"

Distillery : 132, GOSWELL RD., LONDON, E.C.

Can be obtained at all Hotels, Restaurants, and Wine Merchants.

VITTEL

(VOSGES), FRANCE.

MOST UP-TO-DATE SPA IN FRANCE.

13 hours from London. Bracing Climate, requiring no after-cure. Golf, Races, Games of all kinds, First-class Casino, High-class Theatre and Opera. Week-End through trips. English Physician. The Most Efficacious, Safe, and Pleasant Cure for Goutiness, Neurasthenia, Hardened Arteries, Kidney and Liver Troubles.

Drink "GRANDE SOURCE," the delightful Table Water. Invaluable for uric acid diathesis. At all leading Hotels, Chemists, and Stores. Annual Sale : 9,000,000 bottles.

PLEYEL

These Celebrated Instruments are
now manufactured with their New

PATENT DOUBLE ESCAPEMENT ACTION


in the UPRIGHT Pianos,
giving them the touch of the Horizontal Grand.

Illustrated Catalogue, 79-80, Baker Street, Portman Square, W.

When the heart of man is oppressed with care,
And hopes are barren, and life seems bare,
And all around are chills and ills,
Then, then is the time to take up the glass
That will ease life's worries and make them pass,
Yes, the cheering glass of Old Bushmills!

Old Bushmills

The Old Bushmills Distillery Co., Ltd., 20, Mark Lane, London, E.C.



player's
NAVY CUT
Cigarettes

Perfectly made from the
choicest growths
of old VIRGINIA TOBACCO

GOLD LEAF	MEDIUM
100 for 3/-	100 for 2/3
50 for 1/6	50 for 1/1 1/2

SMALLER SIZES OF PACKING
AT PROPORTIONATE PRICES
OBTAINABLE FROM ALL TOBACCO DEALERS.

THE IMPERIAL TOBACCO CO (OF GREAT BRITAIN & IRELAND) LTD

DR. PIERRE'S
THE CONNOISSEURS
DENTIFRICE

FOR THE TEETH AND GUMS.

The importance of Hygiene of the Mouth and Teeth becoming daily more realised should ensure great caution in selecting a Dentifrice containing neither phenol, solol, nor saccharine, products capable of generating serious inflammation of the mucous and the skin (Eczema). The Antiseptic Vegetable Essences forming the base of Dr. PIERRE'S DENTAL PREPARATIONS are ten times more efficacious than phenol or solol and absolutely harmless. The works of Pasteur, Koch, &c., testify their Antiseptic Power.

DR. PIERRE'S EAU DENTIFRICE
Purifies the Mouth.
Whitens the Teeth.
Strengthens the Gums.

Samples 2d. post free from
Depot C,
203, REGENT STREET, W.

Hinde's

Drapers, Stores, Hairdressers,
Everywhere, 6d. & 1/- the Box.

Hair Wavers.

FOR DYEING AND DRY CLEANING.

MORTIMER BROS.
THE LEADING
DYERS & DRY CLEANERS,
PLYMOUTH.

BEST WORKMANSHIP. PROMPT DELIVERY.
CONTRACTORS TO H.M. GOVERNMENT.
WEST END OFFICE: 75, DUKE ST., GROSVENOR SQUARE.

THE "EUSTACE MILES"
PATENT CHAIR-REST IS—



For LADIES or GENTLEMEN. Fits any straight-backed
ADULTS or CHILDREN. chair, and any figure.

—the natural means of retaining Perfect
Health, and the greatest aid to
Comfort ever invented.

You prefer to sit upright when this is on your chair.
Affords just the necessary spring and
support, at just the part desired. Adjustable in
height and strength to suit all needs.

If you have any doubt, ask your doctor
about it.

Price 10/6 net.

Of all Stores, Furnishing Houses,
and Ironmongers, or direct from
the makers (postage, ad. extra).
Send a card for DAINY ILLU-
STRATED BOOKLET free by re-
turn post from the Sole Makers
and Distributing Agents.

CARTERS

2, 4 & 6, New Cavendish St., London, W.

Phone: 1040 Mayfair.
Grams: "Bathchair, London."

The Correct Sitting Position maintained quite without conscious effort

For STYLE,
NEATNESS,
and COMFORT,
wear the

**BOSTON
GARTER**

Which lies flat to the leg, never slips,
tears, nor becomes unfashioned.



VELVET GRIP
REGD

RUBBER BUTTONS

The name is stamped on every loop.
Be sure it's there.

COTTON (plain, check or stripe) . . . 1/- per pair.
SILK (plain elastic) . . . 2/- per pair.
By Post, 1d. per pair extra.

C. D. MORGAN & Co., Hosiery
13, Shaftesbury Avenue, Piccadilly Circus, W.

**Poudre
d'Amour**
PRICE 1/- PER BOX



FOR THE
**COMPLEXION &
TOILET**

ALSO FOR THE NURSERY
and roughness of the Skin.

HYGIENIC & PREPARED with PURE
& HARMLESS MATERIALS
OF ALL
PERFUMERS,
CHEMISTS &c.

WHOLESALE
R HOVENHOUT & SONS LTD LONDON.

The Sketch

No. 964. — Vol. LXXV.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 19, 1911.

SIXPENCE.



THE INFLUENCE OF "KISMET" ON GARDEN PARTIES: MISS CONNIE EDISS AS THE SULTAN'S FAVOURITE IN THE EASTERN VILLAGE AT THE THEATRICAL GARDEN PARTY.

Miss Connie Ediss was both amusing and imposing as the Sultan's favourite in the Eastern Village, one of the most attractive shows at the Theatrical Garden Party at the Botanic Gardens, Regent's Park, last week, held in aid of the Actors' Orphanage. Weird incantations and the beating of tom-toms greeted visitors on entering the Eastern Village, where fascinating fortune-tellers and cigarette-sellers lured them into their several tents. In the middle was the Harem, where houris in Oriental garb danced and swayed to the piping of Arabs and dervishes. Miss Connie Ediss was made up with a dusky face and wig, and was clad in a scarlet velvet cloak and scarlet pantaloons. Among the surrounding houris were Miss Elsie Collier and Miss Blanche Stocker, while Sheik Teddy Payne gave fantastic dances and "Wozzer" Grossmith led fair partners in the minuet.

Photograph by the Illustrations Bureau.



MOTLEY NOTES

By KEBLE HOWARD

("Chicot").



"INVEST · ME · IN · MY · MOTLEY; GIVE · ME · LEAVE · TO · SPEAK · MY · MIND"



Sun-Haters.

"The sky over London throughout yesterday's daylight was a glorious summer blue."

"With renewed vigour the heat wave returned to England yesterday."

"The seaside resorts are revelling in the continuance of brilliant sunshine."

"Hot and sunny as the weather has been for the past ten days, it will be still hotter and sunnier for the next fortnight."

This is the sort of reading that brings despair to the heart of the theatrical manager. It is one of the ironies of the theatrical business that those employed in it cease to enjoy that wonderful blessing—sunshine. When you wake in the morning, friend the reader, and see the sunlight forcing its way into your room on either side of the waving blind, your heart rejoices. "Good!" you cry; "another magnificent day! This is something like weather!" The theatrical manager, opening his eyes to the same sight, feels quite differently about the matter. "Heavens!" he moans. "Another rotten fine day! More beastly sunshine! More bad business! You needn't expect to see a soul in the house to-day, my dear. Why should they stuff indoors in weather like this? Oh, for a week of rain!"

From Atlantic City. "Human nature has changed, and is changing more and more." This discovery has been made by Mr. F. J. Horsefield. I have not been told where he made it, but he gave the news to the world at Atlantic City, U.S.A. One is naturally anxious to obtain further particulars. If the thing is true—and nobody has any right to doubt Mr. F. J. Horsefield's word—there is a good deal to do, and it ought to be done at once. The Army and Navy can go; we shall have no further use for them. They were brought into being in those prehistoric days when nations became angry with one another. The banks can go. What does a man want with money when his neighbour is desperately anxious to give him food and drink and lodging? The jails can go. These wretched places were merely intended for the detention of those who, in days gone past, robbed and murdered and cheated. If the truth were known, I daresay they are almost empty at this moment. The police can go. We shall never see another drunken man in the streets. As a matter of fact, all the public-houses will be pulled down now that mankind has lost its taste for alcohol. The churches can go; we shall need no moral guidance, but do what is right, and only what is right, for the very love of it. The world is indebted to Mr. F. J. Horsefield for a new and permanent excitement.

And from the Old Bailey.

But what is this? In the very same column I find the following paragraph: "Partly on account of the natural increase of the population, business at the Old Bailey is four times as great as when it was established." The Common Serjeant said that, and we may take it for granted, therefore, that the statement is correct. It seems to me that the Common Serjeant and Mr. F. J. Horsefield ought to meet and talk things over. Has human nature changed since the establishment of the Old Bailey? If so, it must have changed for the worse or the better. If it has changed for the worse, business at the Old Bailey should be eight times as great, taking into consideration the increase of the population. If it has changed for the better, business there should be much about the same as when the shop was first opened. I don't quite see how Mr. Horsefield can escape from this dilemma. He may retort, of course, that his statement was based upon the condition of things in the United States; but the most ardent American must not say "human nature," generally, when he really means the human nature of his fellow-countrymen. We on this side do not seem

to have changed, and it is extremely unlikely that we shall change. The Old Bailey is a good going concern.

Little Dora's Elephant.

Some of my readers are thoughtful enough to clip little stories out of their papers and send them to me for comment. (I wish more of them would do it this hot weather.) Here is one such clipping—

A case that came under my notice shows how attached elephants become to children. A child was so constantly in the company of one that it refused food unless they were together.

You think that very remarkable? It is. Imagine a child refusing to take its food unless an elephant were in the room! I can picture the distress of the nurse and the discomfiture of the parents. This comes, of course, of letting elephants and children be too much together. A little more, and that child will use the elephant as a means of terrifying its parents into complete submission. I do not see why a child with a faithful elephant ready to hand should ever do lessons, or be taken for dull walks, or go to bed at untimely hours. The paragraph continues—

Having watched the nurse rock the cradle, when the little occupant cried it voluntarily performed the movement with the gentleness of the native caretaker.

Poor, hard-worked elephant! The S.P.C.A. ought to take up the matter and sift it thoroughly.

A Heated Letter.

Another reader sends me a heated letter with reference to the new lines in the National Anthem. "Are you aware," he asks, "and is the country as a whole aware, that those beautiful lines—

Confound their politics,
Frustrate their knavish tricks—

have been deleted? Must we submit in silence to tinkering of this sort? Speaking for myself, I have a very great affection for those two lines, and they have always been favourite ones with my family. My grandfather, I know, set great store by them, and my father would sing them with particular vehemence. They are never out of date, never inopportune. Whichever party is in power, are we not anxious to confound their politics? I know that the lines are intended, in the first place, to apply to the enemies of the King; but a man's foes are often those of his own household. This shows the soundness of the line. Take, also, the second line of the two I have quoted. 'Frustrate' is a healthy, full-bodied word, is it not? And 'knavish tricks' is undoubtedly a capital phrase. I ask you, Sir, to use your influence on the side of the retention of the old lines."

I am very glad to give full publicity to this letter.

ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

A hen with two heads has been born in China.

A Willesden man has made an aeroplane out of a wheelbarrow for his small son.

A bootmaker at Loughborough fell from a fourth-floor window on to a friend and was picked up laughing.

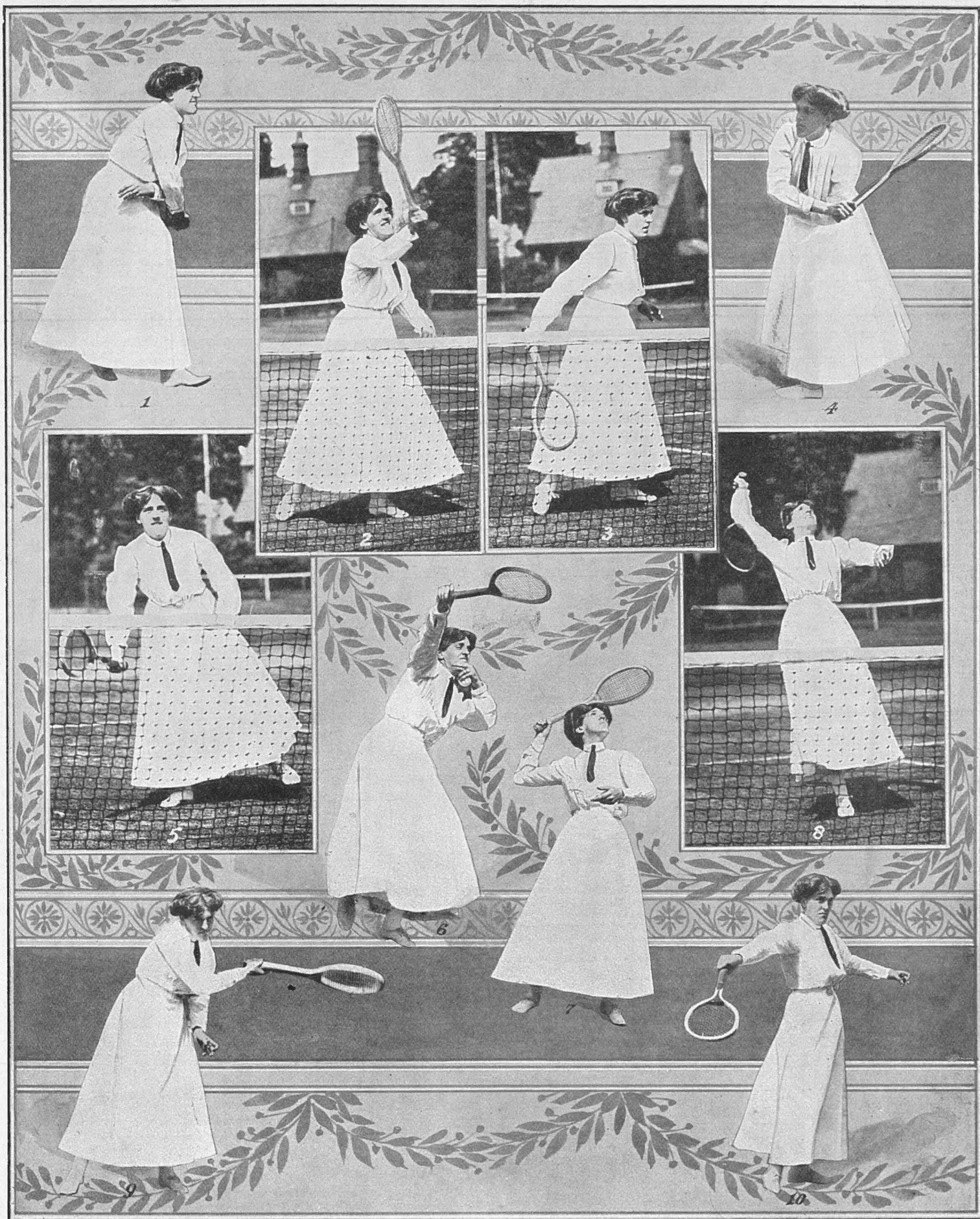
Dr. Makow, an eminent Russian scientist, has made a discovery of enormous importance to the medical profession. He will not say what it is.

Walking home with her mother from church, Mary Lamb, of Lowestoft, deliberately collided with a motor-car and was seriously injured. She had been behaving strangely for some time past.

Arrested for assaulting the police, James Maeterlinck, of Shore-ditch, labourer, no fixed abode, remarked, in reply to the Judge, that he was no relation to the famous poet and did not want to be. The Judge: "Stand down."

THE FINEST LADY LAWN-TENNIS PLAYER IN ENGLAND:

MRS. LAMBERT CHAMBERS, WHO HAS WON THE LADIES' LAWN-TENNIS CHAMPIONSHIP FIVE TIMES.



1. AMUSED SATISFACTION: MRS. LAMBERT CHAMBERS WAITING TO GIVE A BACK-HAND RETURN.

2. THE SLY SMILE OF TRIUMPH: A WILY "PLACE" AT THE NET.

3. GRIM DETERMINATION: PREPARING FOR A VOLLEY.

4. CONFIDENT ANTICIPATION: WAITING TO GIVE A BACK-HAND.

5. A TRACE OF ANXIETY: EXPECTING A SMART RETURN AT THE NET.

6. "MORE IN PITY THAN CONTEMPT": A SERVICE WITH WHICH LIBERTIES CANNOT BE TAKEN.

7. SERIOUS CONSIDERATION: SERVING THE SECOND BALL.

8. DELIGHT OF BATTLE: REACHING UP FOR A HIGH ONE AT THE NET.

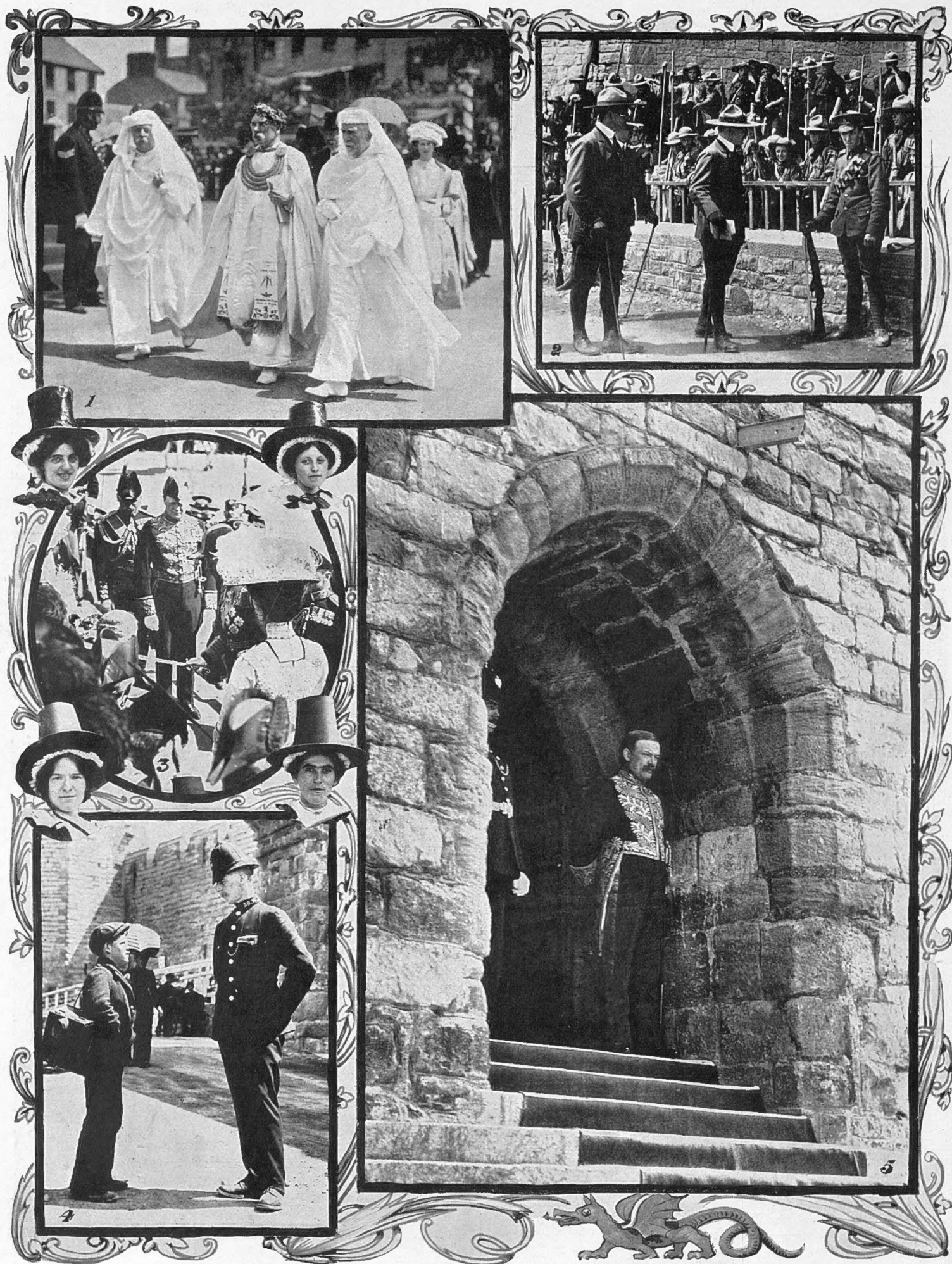
9. MERCILESS SEVERITY: A LOW CUT.

10. A SHADE OF DOUBT: WILL IT BE A FAULT?

Mrs. Lambert Chambers has again won the Ladies' Lawn-Tennis Championship for the second year in succession. As Miss D. K. Douglass, she also won it in 1903, 1904, and 1906. The final, or challenge round, of the Ladies' Singles took place at Wimbledon last week. Mrs. Lambert Chambers was opposed by Miss D. P. Boothby, the challenger, who had won the "All-Corners" Competition without the loss of a set. In encountering Mrs. Lambert Chambers, however, Miss Boothby met her fate, and was defeated by two sets to love, without winning a single game. Her doom reminded the "Times" of the sacrifices of the Aztecs. They "used to choose out a youth distinguished above his fellows for his natural advantages; for a short space they would load him with honours and attentions, and at the end of that time they would offer him as a sacrifice to their divinity."—[Photographs by Sport and General.]

"MOR O GAN YW CYMRU I GYD."

PARTLY DUE TO THE PRESENCE OF CONSTABLE GEORGE AND LADIES IN TOP-HATS AT CARNARVON.



1. THE ARCH-DRUID WITH HIS ATTENDANTS AT THE INVESTITURE OF THE PRINCE OF WALES.

2. B.-P., A BUOYANT BOY SCOUT, IN THE UNIFORM OF THE CORPS.

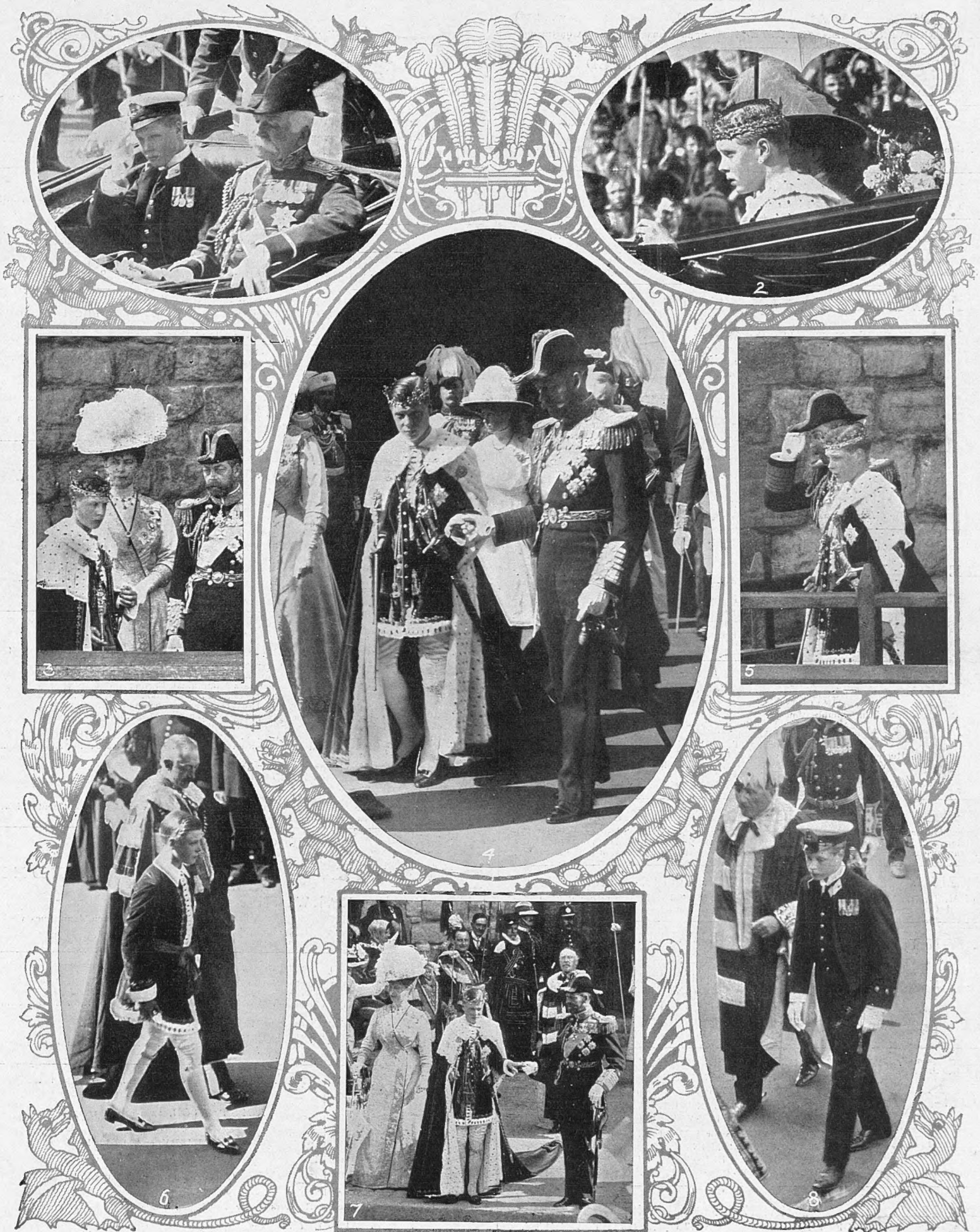
3. WINSTON CHURCHILL, IN FULL PANOPLY OF STATE, WATCHING THE HONOURING OF ANOTHER, THE KNIGHTING OF THE MAYOR OF CARNARVON.

4. THE BOOTBLACK WHO REQUIRED SOME OF HIS OWN BLACKING: THE YOUNG LONDON SHOEBLACK WHO HAD A DUSTY TRAMP FROM LONDON TO CARNARVON FOR THE INVESTITURE.

5. CONSTABLE LLOYD GEORGE ON HIS SPECIAL BEAT: THE CHANCELLOR OF THE EXCHEQUER AWAITING THE ARRIVAL OF THE PRINCE AT CARNARVON CASTLE.

The Welsh words quoted in the heading, which mean "All Wales is a sea of song," were used in the reply of the Prince of Wales to the address read by the Town Clerk of Carnarvon. They may well be said to have been literally true on that occasion, especially as Wales was represented vocally by the ladies of the choir, who wore the familiar tall hats and red cloaks that are the national costume of Welsh women. Especially welcome was Mr. Lloyd George, Constable of the Castle, who was certainly in his element among his devoted Welsh admirers. To Mr. Winston Churchill was given the duty of reading the Letters Patent. The Arch-Druid, the Rev. E. Rees ("Dyfed") in his flowing white robe and crown of oak-leaves, made a picturesque figure as he walked in the Prince's procession, and he had the honour of reading an address. General Baden-Powell headed a detachment of Boy Scouts, and the Prince, after inspecting them, accepted a staff indicating his becoming the Chief of the Welsh Boy Scouts. A young bootblack from Poplar walked all the way to Carnarvon from London in order to see something of the Investiture. He succeeded in getting an order to black the boots of the Metropolitan policemen who were there on special duty.—[Photographs by G.P.P., Topical, Illustrations Bureau, C.N., and L.N.A.]

COOL OR NERVOUS? THE PRINCE OF WALES DURING THE ORDEAL OF THE INVESTITURE.



1. THE ANXIOUS MOMENT AT HAND: THE ARRIVAL OF THE PRINCE OF WALES AT CARNARVON CASTLE.
2. ALL OVER EXCEPT THE SHOUTING: THE PRINCE IN HIS CORONET LEAVING THE CASTLE AFTER THE INVESTITURE.
3. AT THE MOMENT OF THE PRESENTATION: THE PRINCE WITH HIS FATHER AND MOTHER AT QUEEN ELEANOR'S GATE.
4. HAND IN HAND WITH HIS FATHER: THE PRINCE ON HIS WAY TO BE PRESENTED TO THE PEOPLE.

5. THE CYNOSURE OF MANY THOUSAND EYES: THE PRINCE PRESENTED AT QUEEN ELEANOR'S GATE.
6. JUST BEFORE THE CRUCIAL MOMENT OF THE INVESTITURE: THE PRINCE OF WALES WALKING BAREHEADED TO THE DAIS.
7. PRESENTED ONCE AGAIN TO HIS PEOPLE: THE PRINCE AT THE SECOND PRESENTATION, NEAR THE KING'S GATE.
8. PROBABLY GOING OVER THE APPROACHING CEREMONY IN HIS MIND: THE PRINCE NEARING THE PLACE OF INVESTITURE.

What were the thoughts of this shy youth of seventeen, our Prince of Wales, on this, the first occasion on which he has been the central figure in a great ceremony? Did he feel the acute nervousness that is usual on such an occasion? We leave our readers to judge of this by the photographs of his actual appearance, the only proof it is possible to give, as the Prince has not confided his feelings to the Press. That the young Prince played his part with dignity and altogether admirably cannot be denied, but it is still left to us to sympathise with him in what, even to an experienced public man, must have been the most nerve-testing ordeal it is possible to go through.

Photographs by Illustrations Bureau, C.N., Topical, G.P.U., and L.N.A.

ST. JAMES'S. Sole-Lessee and Manager, Sir George Alexander.
EVERY EVENING at 8.45.
THE IMPORTANCE OF BEING EARNEST,
By OSCAR WILDE. MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY at 2.30.

SHAFTESBURY. At 8, THE ARCADIAN (Last 2 weeks)
MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY at 2. Lessee and Manager, Robert Courtneidge.

NEW THEATRE. JULIA NEILSON and FRED TERRY
in THE SCARLET PIMPERNEL.
Every Evening at 8. Matinees Wednesday and Saturday at 2.30.

GAIETY THEATRE. Manager, Mr. George Edwardes.
EVERY EVENING at 8.
Mr. George Edwardes' New Musical Production, PEGGY, by George Grossmith jun.
Music by Leslie Stuart. Box-office open daily 10 to 10.

WYNDHAM'S. Gerald du Maurier in PASSERS-BY,
by C. Haddon Chambers. Evenings at 8.30 precisely. Mat. Weds. Sats. at 2.30.

EMPIRE. "SYLVIA," LYDIA KYASHT, Fred Farren, etc.
"BY GEORGE" Revue, Emerson and Baldwin.
The Beni Zang Arab Troupe, and Selected Varieties.
EVENINGS at 8. Manager, Arthur Aldin.

CORONATION EXHIBITION,

Nothing like the Wonders of Empire have been seen in London before. Scenery, buildings, and whole streets alive with Indians of all callings: West Indians, Red Indians, West Africans, Maltese, Burmese, and other people from overseas give an impression one could only receive by touring through all the British Colonies and Dependencies. Apart from the wonderful series of Empire creations, the White City is a fairland of beauty, a treasure-house of pleasure, and a wonderland of honest, hearty enjoyment.

GREAT WHITE CITY,
SHEPHERD'S BUSH, W.

11 a.m. to 11 p.m.
Admission, 1s. Children, 6d.

NOW IS THE TIME
to visit Scotland and the
GREAT EXHIBITION AT GLASGOW.
MILLIONS OF VISITORS.

History, Art, and Industry.
Music and Entertainment on a scale
never before attempted.
Reduced Railway Fares from all parts of the Country.
Admission, One Shilling.

WELLINGTON HOUSE,
BUCKINGHAM GATE, S.W.
The IDEAL RESIDENTIAL HOTEL.
A delightful combination of Hotel Life and Private Flats.
Self-contained Suites of Rooms,
Single and Double Rooms.
For LONG or SHORT PERIODS.
Recherché Restaurant. Magnificent Public Rooms.
VALETING, attendance, light, baths, inclusive.
No extra charges.
Telephone, 2341 Victoria. W. M. NEFZGER, General Manager.

DUBLIN HOTEL METROPOLE, SACKVILLE STREET
(next General Post Office). Convenient for Railways, Steamers, and Amusements. The most Modern and Luxurious. Passenger Lift. Electric Light, Sanitation officially certified. High-class restaurant attached. Moderate Tariff. Descriptive matter on application to the Manager.

LEAMINGTON SPA. REGENT HOTEL. Premier Hotel
of Midlands. Ideal Summer Resort. Centre of beautiful and historic country. Large Stables and Garage. Moderate Terms. Telephone 741 Leamington. Telegrams "Regent."

THE LANGHAM HOTEL.	POSITION UNRIVALLED IN LONDON.	CHARMING SUITES
	Unique Location in PORTLAND PLACE & REGENT ST., W.	and
	FAMILY HOTEL	SINGLE BEDROOMS
	OF THE HIGHEST ORDER.	FACING SOUTH.
	Modern Appointments. Moderate Tariff.	

WESTGATE- ON-SEA. ST. MILDRED'S HOTEL.	UNEQUALLED POSITION FACING SEA.
	STANDS IN ITS OWN GROUNDS OF OVER AN ACRE. Magnificent Lounge.
	THE ONLY HOTEL IN WESTGATE WITH ELECTRIC LIGHT AND SYSTEM OF HEATING.
	SPECIAL TERMS for LENGTHENED STAY DURING THE WINTER MONTHS AND FOR GOLFERS. ELECTRIC LIFT.
	Telephone: 196 Westgate. E. B. ALEXANDER, Proprietor.

CHOCOLATES. MADE BY S. SAINSBURY.
OF THE FINEST QUALITY IN GREAT VARIETY,
PER POUND, 4s.
IN PLAIN AND FANCY BOXES, ETC.
SPECIAL DESIGNS IN BOXES FOR CORONATION YEAR.
PRICE LISTS POST FREE.
S. SAINSBURY, 136, REGENT ST., LONDON, W. (ONLY ADDRESS). ESTD. 1839.

TITLE-PAGE AND INDEX.

The Title-page and Index of Volume Seventy-four (from April 12 to July 5, 1911) of THE SKETCH can be had, Gratis, through any Newsagent, or direct from the Publishing Office, 172, Strand, London.

THE ROYAL PALACE HOTEL, KENSINGTON, LONDON, W.

The ideal family Hotel, unique position,
charming outlook over Kensington Gardens
and Hyde Park.

Comfortable, convenient, and free from
street noises.

MODERATE CHARGES.

INCLUSIVE TERMS.

THE "EMPRESS ROOMS"

are the finest suite of rooms in London for Balls, Banquets, Receptions, etc.
Telephone, 3240 Kensington. Telegrams: Precedence, London.

LONDON, BRIGHTON, AND SOUTH COAST RAILWAY.
GOODWOOD RACES.—Fast Trains for Portsmouth, Southsea,
and Isle of Wight, Week-days.

From	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.
Victoria	6 20	8 55	10 25	11 35	1 35	3 55	4 53	6 15	7 20
London Bridge	6 35	...	10 25	11 35	1 50	4 0	4 50	...	7 18

The Last Train runs to Portsmouth Town only.

SATURDAY and MONDAY, JULY 22 and 24, FAST TRAINS FROM VICTORIA for Pulborough, Midhurst, Arundel, Littlehampton, Bognor, Chichester, Havant, etc., to Portsmouth in connection with Steamers for the Isle of Wight.

RACE TRAINS		A	B	C	* Addison Road. A—To Singleton, Re- turn Fare, 5s. B—To Drayton and Chichester, 15s., 12s. 6d., 10s. 6d. C—To Drayton and Chichester, 20s.
July 25, 26, 27 & 28.		3 Cl.	1 2 & 3 Cl.		
From		a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	
Victoria	8 20, 8 30	8 55	9 55	
Clapham Junction	8 37	
*Kensington	8 11	
London Bridge	8 40, 8 50	...	Limited	

Particulars of Superintendent of the Line, London Bridge Terminus.

PARIS, ROUEN, & DIEPPE, AUG. BANK HOLIDAY.—

14-DAY EXCURSIONS, via NEWHAVEN, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday, and Monday, Aug. 3 to 7, from Victoria 10 a.m. (First and Second Class), and 8.45 p.m. (First, Second, and Third Class), and London Bridge 8.45 p.m. (First, Second, and Third Class); also by Special Afternoon Service on Saturday, Aug. 5, leaving Victoria 2.20 p.m. Fares: Paris, 39s. 3d., 30s. 3d., 26s.; Rouen, 35s. 3d., 27s. 3d., 23s. 8d.; Dieppe, 32s., 25s., 20s.

DIEPPE.—FRIDAY TO WEDNESDAY.—Cheap Return Tickets from London Bridge and Victoria, Friday, Saturday, Sunday, and Monday, Aug. 4 to 7. Fares, by Day or Night Service (First and Second Class), 30s., 22s.; by Night Service only (Third Class), 16s.; available for return up to Aug. 9. First, Second, and Third Class Tickets will also be issued by Special Afternoon Service leaving Victoria 2.20 p.m. Saturday, Aug. 5 only.

Details of Continental Manager, L. B. and S. C. R., Victoria Station.

SHORTEST AND MOST COMFORTABLE ROUTE TO

NORTH GERMANY is via Harwich-Hook of Holland

British Royal Mail Route Daily Express Service.
THROUGH CARRIAGES and Restaurant Cars between the Hook of Holland, Amsterdam, Hanover, Bremen, Hamburg, Halle (for the Harz Mountains), Berlin; and Hanover and Leipzig. London (Liverpool Street Station) dep. 8.30 p.m. for the Hook of Holland. CORRIDOR TRAIN, with 1st and 2nd class Dining and Breakfast Cars; no supplementary charge for seats. ANTWERP, via HARWICH, for BRUSSELS (for Waterloo), Spa, and the Belgian Ardennes (Cheap Continental Holiday), Daily (Sundays excepted). London (Liverpool Street Station) dep. 8.40 p.m. for Antwerp. CORRIDOR VESTIBULED TRAIN, with 1st and 2nd class Dining and Breakfast Cars; no supplementary charge for seats.

Rundreise Tickets—Quotations given for Tours.
Turbine Steamers only on the Hook of Holland Service.
Wireless Telegraphy—Submarine Signalling.
Read "HOLIDAYS ABROAD" (free).
Particulars at 12a, Regent Street, W. (near Piccadilly Circus), or of the Continental Traffic Manager, Great Eastern Railway, Liverpool Street Station, London, E.C.

IMPROVED SERVICE

TO AND FROM

DENMARK. NORWAY SWEDEN.

VIA
HARWICH and ESBJERG,

By the Danish Royal Mail Steamers of the Forenede Line of Copenhagen, four times weekly. Further particulars from the United Shipping Company, Limited, 108, Fenchurch Street, London; or the Continental Manager, Liverpool Street Station, London, E.C.

HAMBURG.—In connection with the Great Eastern Railway, via Harwich. By the General Steam Navigation Company's Fast Passenger Steamers "PEREGRINE," and "HIRONDELLE" EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY. Passengers leave London (Liverpool Street Station) at 8.40 p.m. Corridor Train, Dining and Breakfast Cars.

First Class, Single, 37s. 6d.; Return, 56s. 3d.
Second Class, Single, 25s. 9d.; Return, 38s. 9d.

Further particulars of the G.S.N. Co., 15, Trinity Square, E.C.; or of the Continental Manager, Liverpool Street Station, E.C.

NORWAY, YACHTING CRUISES DE LUXE

by
R.M.S.P. AVON, twin-screw, 11,073 tons,
from
GRIMSBY and LEITH,
JULY 21, AUGUST 5 and 19.
AND
Cruises of 13 days and upwards
from £1 a day.

CHRISTIANIA.

For further particulars apply for Illustrated Booklet F.N.

R. M. S. P. THE ROYAL MAIL
STEAM PACKET COMPANY.

London: 18, Moorgate Street, E.C., or 32, Cockspur Street, S.W.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION TO "THE SKETCH." PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

INLAND		CANADA.	
Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £1 9s. 3d.	Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £1 11s. 6d.	Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £1 11s. 6d.	Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £1 11s. 6d.
Six Months, 14s. (or including Christmas Number), 15s. 3d.	Six Months, 15s. 2d. (or with Christmas Number), 16s. 4d.	Six Months, 15s. 2d. (or with Christmas Number), 16s. 4d.	Six Months, 15s. 2d. (or with Christmas Number), 16s. 4d.
Three Months, 7s. (or including Christmas Number), 8s. 3d.	Three Months, 7s. 7d. (or with Christmas Number), 8s. 9d.	Three Months, 7s. 7d. (or with Christmas Number), 8s. 9d.	Three Months, 7s. 7d. (or with Christmas Number), 8s. 9d.

ELSEWHERE ABROAD.

Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £2.	Twelve Months, 9s. 9d. (or including Christmas Number)
Six Months, 19s. 6d. (or including Christmas Number), £1 11s.	Three Months, 11s. 3d.

Remittances may be made by Cheques, payable to THE SKETCH, and crossed "The Union of London and Smiths Bank, Limited," and by Postal and Money Orders, payable at the East Strand Post Office, to THE SKETCH, of 172, Strand, London, W.C.



Lord Kitchener as Diplomatist.

When it became known that Sir Eldon Gorst's condition was so serious that it would be impossible for him under any circumstances to return to Egypt, the name of Lord Kitchener came at once into the minds of men as being the strong man with a liberal mind who would be most suitable to deal strongly but sympathetically with the present situation in Egypt. It was said at the time of the out-crop of political murders in India that if there was a continuance of assassinations Lord Kitchener would be the man to send to India as Viceroy instead of Lord Hardinge, and the situation at the moment in Egypt resembles in many ways what the situation was in India. The murder of the Egyptian Prime Minister was acclaimed by some of the Nationalists as an act of justice, though Mahomed Fahmy, the chief of the party, who is now living in Geneva, claims that the Nationalists, as a whole, work by constitutional means, and do not encourage or abet any violence. The Nationalists of Egypt are undisguisedly afraid of Lord Kitchener, and believe that if Lord Cromer chastised them with whips, they may expect flagellation with scorpions from the conqueror at Khartoum; but men, both British and Egyptian, are apt to forget that, though Lord Kitchener has shown that he has an iron hand in war, he has also shown that he can be most patient and conciliatory in diplomacy. His dealings with the Boer Generals at the close of the South African War showed tact of a very high kind, and the Fashoda incident which immediately succeeded the taking of Khartoum was a triumph of patience and forbearance, for no spark in a powder-magazine was ever so likely to cause an explosion as that French Tricolour flying on the proposed all-British route from Cairo to the Cape.

Piccadilly Square.

We shall have to wait seven years at least for the first instalment of the improvements which will eventually turn Piccadilly Circus into Piccadilly Square. The first changes, which will widen Piccadilly by setting back Swan and Edgar's premises to the line of the Piccadilly Hotel, and by cutting off the corner of the pavement at Glasshouse Street, will give more room for wheeled traffic, but will do little to assist people on foot in negotiating the maelstrom of traffic which swirls about the refuges in the Circus, which is really a malformed triangle. He is a bold man or she is a bold lady who attempts to cross on a crowded day from the Pavilion to Swan and Edgar's corner. Half-a-dozen streams of motor-cars and motor-omnibuses seem to converge into a whirlpool just off the fountain island, and even a hardened Londoner has to break into a trot to avoid being run over.

Dangerous Corners;

The most dangerous of all crossings used to be those near the Mansion House, but the subterranean passages made in connection with the Tube have robbed the whirling sea of traffic of most of its victims at this point. For a half-hour in the evening, just when the

theatres and music-halls are sending forth their audiences, the crossing at the Haymarket end of Coventry Street is probably the most difficult to negotiate of any crossing in London, and an underground footway at this point would be a real boon and a blessing to all ladies and men who go on foot. Even when the Pavilion and the Monico Restaurant have been swept away, and the Circus becomes a real square with a great oblong island in the

midst of it, this corner will remain as one of the terrors of London. Paris offers more danger, certainly, at some of its corners—that opposite to the Galeries Lafayette, for instance, and the one on the boulevards at the opening to the Rue de la Paix. The pedestrian who tries to cross from Cook's office to the Café de la Paix risks his life a hundred times in the course of his journey. It is said that no Frenchman ever tries to cross the Place de la Concorde, that act of daring being reserved for the mad English. The driver of a French fiacre considers that it is the duty of a foot-passenger always to get out of his way, and if a man or a lady gets under the wheels of his rickety little carriage, he holds that the fault cannot possibly lie with him. The policeman with a silvered bâton who attempts to control the Parisian traffic seems to have no terrors for the truculent cochers. It is far otherwise in Berlin, where at such a busy centre as the Potsdamer Platz, a quiet policeman in military uniform and wearing a sword obtains unquestioning obedience from drivers and chauffeurs, who know that there is a term of imprisonment in sight if they fail to obey orders.

The Circus Embellishments.

May it not be possible, when the first improvements, seven years hence, are made in Piccadilly Circus, to allow the fountain to be rebuilt according to the original plans of the sculptor? I remember hearing at the time of the setting-up of this rather disappointing piece of work by a great artist that the sculptor had been

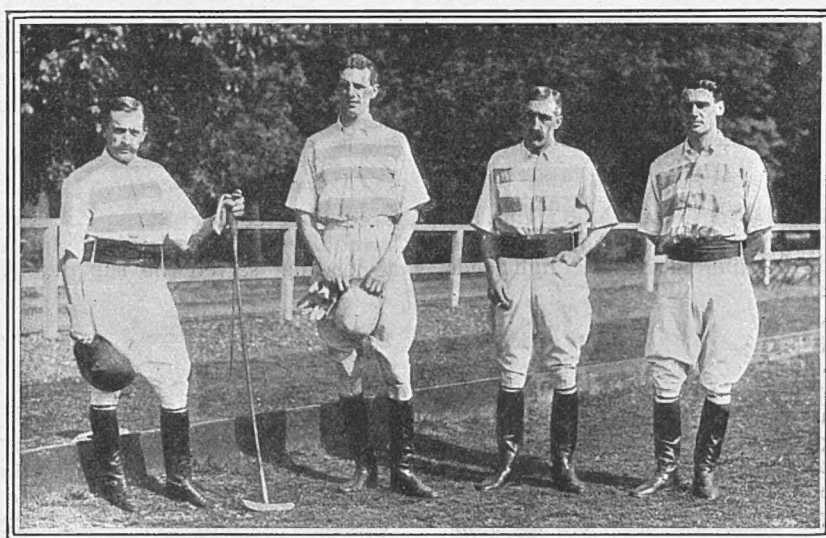
cramped in his work by lack of space—that the dolphins, which he had intended should spout out water to a good distance, had perforce to turn their heads back so as not to splash the passers-by; and that the base should have covered a great deal more space than could be found for it. No allowance is ever made for a sculptor or architect whose plans are thus interfered with, and a man of genius is handed down to posterity as a bungler because the city ædiles think more of road-space than of artistic unity. It was suggested that the memorial to King Edward should occupy the centre of Piccadilly Square when it is made, and there were drawings in the Town Planning Exhibition showing what would be the appearance of the square and the memorial; but as we may have to wait

twenty or thirty years for the completed square, the subscribers to the memorial cannot be expected to wait so many years before a statue is put up to Edward the Peacemaker; and in the meantime we might at least be given the fountain amended back to the original plans of its designer.



AN APPROPRIATE SIGN FOR HOT WEATHER: A STRUCTURE INDICATING THE POSITION OF THE TROPIC OF CANCER IN MEXICO.

The structure shown in our photograph recalls the schoolboy's reply to the question, What is the Equator? "A menagerie lion running round the earth." The Mexicans are not content to regard the Tropic of Cancer as merely an imaginary line. They have erected the above sign at a point on the line through which it passes, in the middle of a dreary treeless plain. As the inscription on the building indicates, one side of the line is in the Torrid Zone, the other in the North Temperate Zone. The train in the background, therefore, is partly in one and partly in the other, the front (towards the left) being in the North Temperate, and the back (towards the right) in the Torrid Zone.



WINNERS OF THE CHAMPION POLO CUP OF 1911: THE EATON TEAM, WHO BEAT THE ROYAL HORSE GUARDS IN THE CUP FINAL AT HURLINGHAM.

In the final round of the Champion Cup Polo Tournament, played at Hurlingham last Wednesday, the Eaton team beat the Royal Horse Guards by 3 goals to none. The figures in the photograph, from left to right, are Mr. C. D. Miller, Mr. P. W. Nickalls, Mr. G. A. Miller, and Mr. C. P. Nickalls.

Photograph by Sport and General.



THE naughtiness of Prince John! This, according to the gossip of courtiers, has been the chief domestic interest of the festivals attending the Coronation. The little Prince did not take kindly to the ceremonials. He was sixth fiddle even among the juveniles, and the gravity with which his parents played their parts was not at all to his liking. So he kicked. From some "events" he had to be excluded, and from others he was withdrawn. Lords-in-Waiting Prince John has no eye for; it is as if the old feud between King John and the Barons was once more to be enacted upon a mimic scene. Ladies-in-Waiting did not fare much better, however, nor nurses either. Perhaps the wash is universally unpopular with the young; but there may be an hereditary reminiscence peculiarly distasteful to the descendant and namesake of the grown-up King to whom another Wash was so unkind. The top-note of tragedy, however, was reached at the garden-party, where a little Prince cried out, "I hate you!" to a relative who answered, half in fun, "Not so much as I hate you!" It was an unexpected thrust, and the response was a flood of tears, on the tide of which, as it were, he was borne from that green-sward battle-ground.

But will it not soon be thought rather stretching the situation to describe Gunnersbury as "their place in the country"?

Strangers' Tales. Even now the Earl-Marshall is not allowed to cry "Done" to his Coronation tasks. He is still giving people their places in the Abbey, or rather, still taking away places from them. His denial of the rumour that a peeress of high rank, prevented from attending, had given her seat to a peeress of a lower order will carry conviction to those who watched the Duke's personal supervision of his forces. The Silver Sticks swear to it that nothing of the sort happened. All the exceptional favours, breaking of rules, or stretching of red tape, was done in order—if the term can be applied to such proceedings. That is to say, if certain persons were admitted who did not fit into any given category, they were not smuggled in under false names or disguises, and nobody sat in forbidden seats. Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, for instance, came in, not under false pretences, but as—Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt. If she had lived in 1838, she would probably have hidden away as much as possible of her hair, assumed a costume imitating the



TO MARRY MAJOR E. S. DICKIN:
MISS NORA STOPFORD.

Miss Nora Stopford is the daughter of the late Lieut.-Col. Horace Stopford and Mrs. Stopford, of Hampton Court Palace.

Photograph by Lallie Charles.



ENGAGED TO CAPTAIN WILLIAM GIBBS: MISS RUBY BRASSEY.

Miss Ruby Brassey is the youngest daughter of the late Mr. Henry Brassey, of Preston Hall. Captain William Gibbs is in the 7th Hussars.

Photograph by Rita Martin.



TO MARRY MISS RITA LONGFIELD ON THE 20TH: CAPTAIN THE HON. MYLES PONSONBY.

Captain the Hon. Myles Ponsonby, who is in the Grenadier Guards, is the second son of the Earl of Eessborough.

Photograph by Langflier.



TO MARRY CAPTAIN THE HON. MYLES PONSONBY ON THE 20TH: MISS RITA LONGFIELD.

Miss Rita Longfield is the eldest daughter of Lieutenant-Colonel and Mrs. Longfield, of Castle Mary.

Photograph by Rita Martin.



TO MARRY MAJOR H. L. REED, V.C., AT ST. PETER'S, CRANLEY GARDENS: MISS MARJORIE OLIVE.

Miss Marjorie Olive is the youngest daughter of Mr. A. Theodore and Mrs. Olive, formerly of Datchet.

Photograph by Val l'Estrange.



ENGAGED TO MARRY MISS MARJORIE OLIVE ON THE 20TH: MAJOR H. L. REED, V.C.

Major Reed, who is in the Royal Field Artillery, is the only son of Sir Andrew Reed, K.C.B., C.V.O., of Dublin.

Photograph by Lafayette.

Town and Country. The Duke and Duchess of Connaught are adepts at drawing people out of town, and Surrey has seen marvellous crowds flocking along the high roads towards Bagshot Park on "at home" days there. To them, too, must be credited half the throng at Roehampton the other day. The scene before Mrs. Arthur Grenfell's gates, behind which an enormous garden party was going forward, approached the scene at Hyde Park Corner on a fine afternoon in the season—barring omnibuses. The year has been a notable one for parties a little removed from town; for even the stranger, with no motor of his own in England, has been able to shoot out beyond the radius. The taxi has been his chariot. Mr. and Mrs. Leopold Rothschild's dinner and dance, attended by Prince and Princess Alexander of Teck, at Gunnersbury, was hardly less conveniently placed than if it had been in Grosvenor Square.



TO MARRY MISS BARBARA JEKYLL ON THE 20TH: MR. FRANCIS McLAREN, M.P.

Mr. McLaren is the son of Baron Aberconway of Bodnant (formerly Sir Charles McLaren). He was born in 1886. He has sat as a Liberal for the Holland or Spalding Division of Lincolnshire since January 1910.

Photograph by Beresford.



TO MARRY MR. FRANCIS McLAREN, M.P., ON THE 20TH: MISS BARBARA JEKYLL.

Miss Barbara K. Jekyll is a daughter of Colonel Sir Herbert Jekyll and Lady Jekyll, and a sister of Mrs. Reginald McKenna. Her father is in charge of the London Traffic Branch of the Board of Trade.

Photograph by Val l'Estrange.

large-sleeved surplices of the Westminster choristers, and have been given a place in the orchestra. Such was the device that served the supernumeraries at Victoria's Coronation.

A Fisher of Men-pes. An interesting little ceremony in Bond Street the other day demonstrated Mr. Fisher's versatility. Since he left his first school—a coal-mine in Ayrshire—he has learnt a number of things, including an appreciation of the Old Masters and of Mr. Mortimer Menpes. In accepting Mr. Menpes' gift of copies of great pictures on behalf of Australia, Mr. Fisher repudiated the current notion that the Commonwealth is absorbed in money-making and sport. Tarrant's is not the only talent that the country produces. Mr. Fisher, it is true, emerged from a coal-mine in Scotland, but Mr. Menpes was born an artist—and in Australia!

"I WANT TO BE BESIDE THE"—WANNSEE.



WHERE THE LESS ARISTOCRATIC BERLINERS FIND A COOL REFUGE FROM THE HEAT:
VERY UN-ENGLISH SCENES AT THE GAYEST CITY'S "WANNSEE-SIDE."

As our photographs will indicate, the ways of the Berliner, in regard to mixed bathing might shock the feelings of some British municipal authorities at seaside towns. One of the most popular of Berlin's summer resorts is Lake Wannsee, on the way to Potsdam, which supplies the place of the seaside for those who are unable to go far from the capital. Swimming and boating are the great attractions, and the people go about and take their meals in the airiest of costumes. The amusements of the wealthier visitors are provided by the Wannsee Yacht Club and the Swedish Pavilion. On the east shore of the lake is the famous Wannsee "free bath," where there are but few restrictions, and gaiety holds sway as Berlin's mixed bathers disport themselves in the water and on the sand.—*Photographs by Haeckel.*

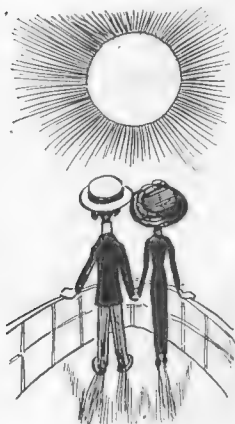


By WADHAM PEACOCK.

HOLLYHOCK hats are to be fashionable this summer. To enjoy wearing them, pick the largest hollyhock you can find, fasten an aigrette where there are any gaps in the leaves, fix the garden produce in a high-crowned hat, and then go to a matinée.

The proudest moment of July was when we read that our recent heat-wave was entirely of home manufacture, and had nothing whatever to do with America. We don't want to be dependent on foreign imports for everything.

But the heat-wave hat is no use. It contains a fan, propelled by electricity, which will keep the head constantly cool. What we want in the hot weather is a gentle dynamo in the coat-tail pocket which will propel the lieges in the way they have to go.



Someone is going to organise moonlight river-trips between Charing Cross and South-end (where the pier is) during the next month or two. Before taking a ticket, one would like to know if someone has made arrangements to have the moonlight turned on at the main all the time.

GOLDEN GRAIN.

(In a village near Southend a wedding has just taken place between William Wheat and Daisy Oates. *Evening News.*)

It is with pleasure that one notes
The wedding of Miss Daisy Oates
With one so fitting and so meet
In name as Mr. William Wheat.

But here, with happy omens met,
We find both wheat and oats are set;
May they increase their golden store,
And ever prosper more and more!

In every other sort of grain
Depression's melancholy reign
The agricultural has crushed
And pounded to a gristless dust.

Therefore with rapture let us greet
The match that Mr. William Wheat
Has made with one on whom he dotes;
Her maiden name was Daisy Oates.

Experts state that the finest stamps in the world are now issued by Bulgaria. Cannot we get some of those Beneficent Bacilli of Bulgaria to bite our stamp-designers?

Councillor Duell, of Bournemouth, says that the Puritanical spirit has made England what it is. Happily, it has not done that, but it has certainly made the English Sunday the by-word that it is.

Dr. Josiah Oldfield says that a proper use of oil will prevent appendicitis. That is all very fine, but when your motor-car has something the matter with its appendix you crawl under it, or into it, and sloosh it with an oil-can, whereas the human body is so badly arranged for oiling that the parts have to be taken to pieces by an expert before you can get at the appendix to give it a little oil-bath.

Most of you commonplace persons were, no doubt, content during the heat-wave to say that you were hot, it may be with a strengthening adjective to give



a youth, showed

tone to your remark. But listen to the way in which a Bonnie Boy in the Press put it: "I could feel the albumen in my system coagulating in the caloric effect." There's word-painting for you!

The Pope is going to adopt a four-months-old baby which was found in a confessional at St. Peter's, Rome. This extremely practical mode of confession is all very well once in a way, but it will get expensive for the finders if the habit is to become common.

Recent tests in America show that a man can live on one third of the food which he usually eats. This is superfluous rubbish. People don't want to live nowadays, they want to have a good time.

The strenuous life for ushers. "At the Old Bailey, by the Judge's invitation, the jury how a blow was struck by imitating it on an usher's body." This will silence those unmanly scoffers who say that the only use of an usher is to lead the "laughter" at official jokes.

THE SUMMER POSTER.

DURING THE HOT WEATHER.

Fierce rays stream downward from the sky,
And upward from the street,
The pavements with the sun-shine vie
In unassuaged heat;

No breath of air relieves the glare,
No cloud obscures the sun,
The town is cursed with raging thirst
E'en when the day is done.

Through the hot haze a vision glides
On my enraptured sight,
A cool and dainty maiden rides
Upon a breezy height;

The summer sea is beckoning me
Beneath that close-cropped down—
'Tis but a poster of the coast,
And I am tied to town.

A fence over a thousand miles in length is going to be built to mark the boundary between the United States and Mexico. This will be a mighty handy place for the Yankees to sit on next time the Mexicans are fighting over a Presidential Election.

Buckle's "History of Civilisation in England" is one of the most popular books of the day with the young Russian. Perhaps, if he is good, the young Russian will be able to write something about civilisation in Russia before he dies of old age.

Mr. Hinks has calculated the distance of the sun from the earth at 92,831,000 miles, with a possible error of 30,000 miles. For the moment this information leaves us cold, but with improvements in aeroplanes those 30,000 miles may become a very serious question for the petrol-tank.



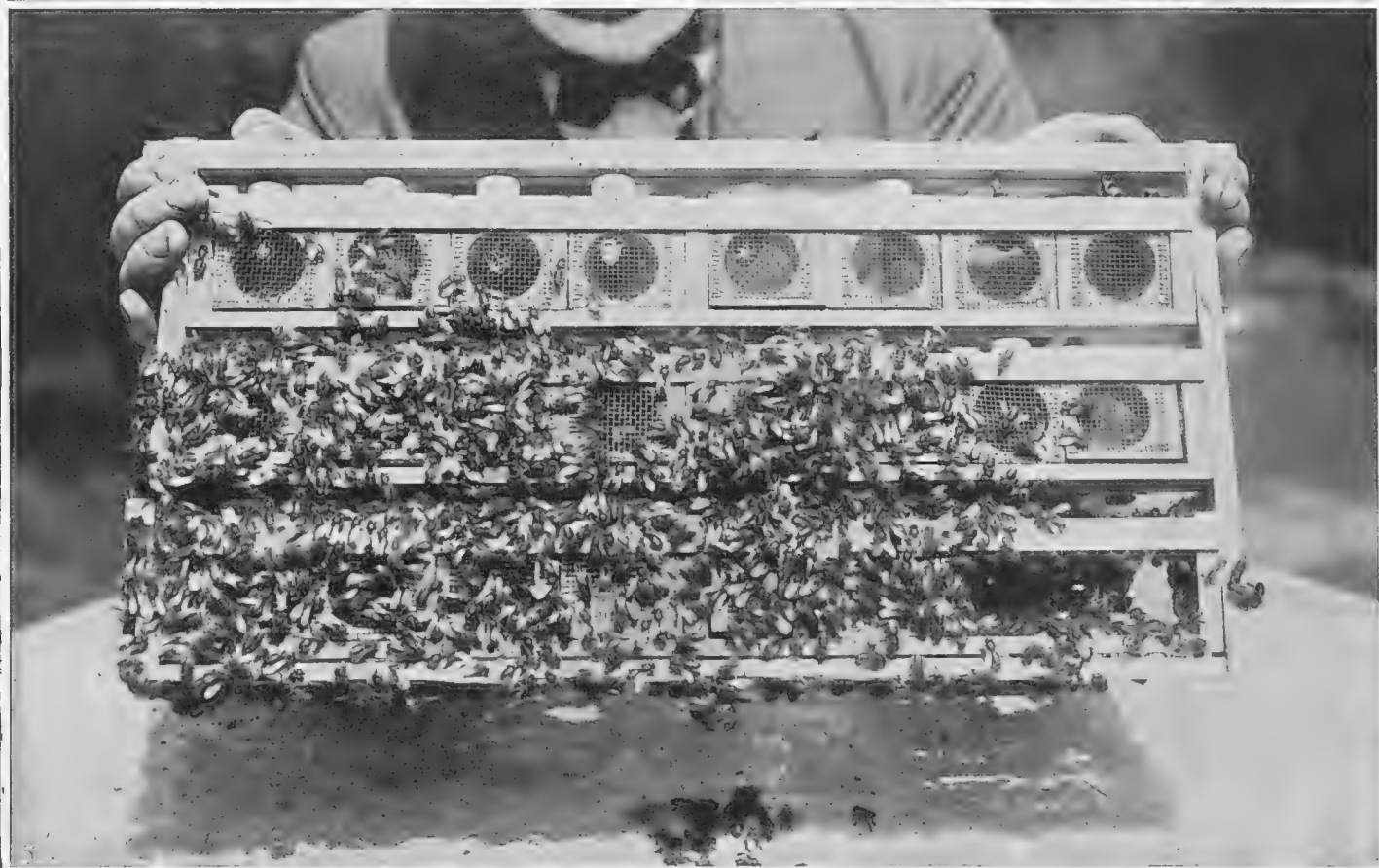
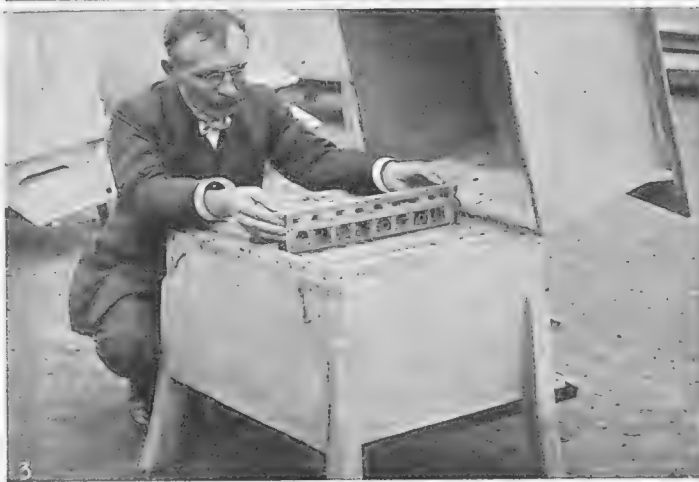
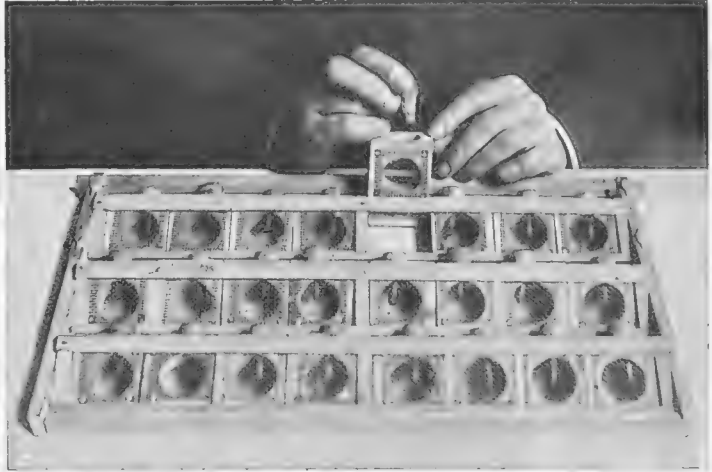
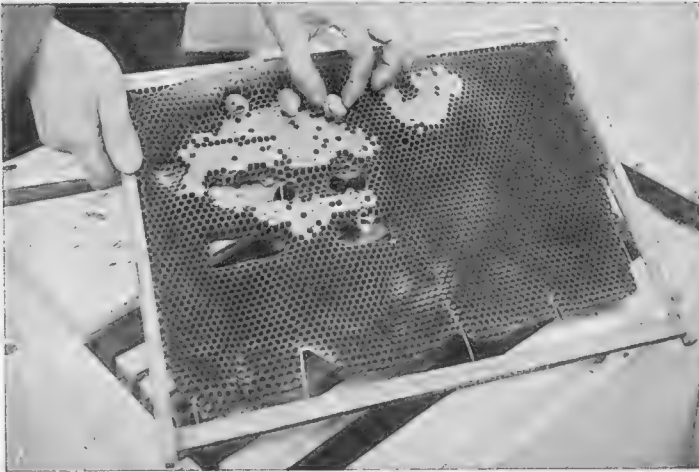
**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**

**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**

**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**

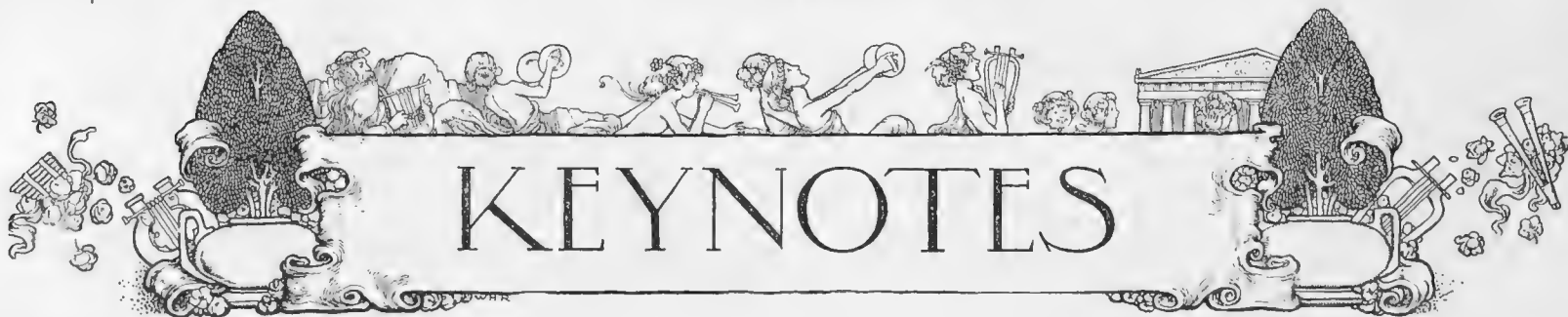
**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**

THE UPBRINGING OF A JEALOUS QUEEN: THE ARTIFICIAL REARING OF A QUEEN BEE.



1. REMOVING GENTLY WITH THE FINGERS THE ARTIFICIAL ROYAL CELL FROM THE REARING-FRAME.
2. PLACING THE ROYAL CELL IN THE HATCHING-CAGE, IN WHICH THE QUEEN BEES ARE SECLUDED TO PREVENT THEM KILLING EACH OTHER.
3. PUTTING THE FRAMEWORK CONTAINING THE HATCHING-CAGES INTO THE HIVE.
4. THE REARING OF MANY QUEEN BEES: PLACING THE HATCHING-CAGES BETWEEN TWO FRAMES IN THE HIVE.
5. THE NURSES OF THE QUEEN BEE: THE HATCHING-CAGE, SHOWING THE BEES WHICH EVENTUALLY FEED THE QUEEN WITH A LITTLE HONEY AFTER SHE EMERGES FROM THE CELL.

The system here shown is of great service to all bee-keepers who wish to replenish a denuded hive. When more than one queen is hatched, there is danger of great jealousy between the young royalties, and duels to the death almost invariably follow. To avoid this result, the method of seclusion illustrated in the above photographs will be found effectual for the prevention of such tragedies. It would take too long to explain the whole system in detail here, but an article upon it will be found on another page.



THE end of the season is within appreciable distance, and it is quite clear by now that the Russian Ballet has found no serious rival among the attractions of the month. The outstanding features of the production have already been pointed out—the beauty of movement, of mounting, of costume; the development of training to a pitch that has never been rivalled in this country—all these things have been emphasised, and rightly. But there remains one point that has received less attention than it

deserves, and this is the wonderful treatment of the musical side of the ballets. When, some years ago, Miss Maud Allan introduced her very popular performances, the interpretation of seemingly absolute music in terms of movement was quite new to us. Mme. Isadora Duncan had done the same thing on the Continent, but no echo of her achievement had reached London. It would be interesting to learn how long it is since the Russian dancers interpreted, in the fashion that Miss Allan and Mme. Duncan have made familiar, the spirit of classical music. At Covent Garden Chopin, Schumann, and Weber, to say nothing of modern men, receive an interpretation that loses nothing by comparison with the work of those who first introduced this form of art to London. Nothing could be more admirable than the spirit in which Chopin's music is expressed in "Les Sylphides" by Mesdames Karsavina and Will and by the incomparable Nijinsky, to say nothing of the splendid corps-de-ballet that lacks the opportunity rather than the capacity to express all its gifts in detail, though in the mass they are beyond praise. It is, of course, impossible to say that the movements and gestures express what was in the composer's mind—we have no definite clue; but it is equally impossible to deny that the movements seem in their many moods to reflect in subtle fashion the changing spirit of the music. Whether it be a valse, a mazurka, or polonaise, there is the feeling that the response is splendidly appropriate, that those who arranged the dances have entered as far

The splendour of ballets like "Prince Igor" and "The Pavilion of Armida" is welcome evidence of the importance attached to ballet by modern Russian composers. The music is inspired, and it is not difficult to understand that the inspiration is born of the splendour and charm of highly trained and impassioned movement. In fact, there are times when one has a sudden sense of ballet as a formidable rival to grand opera, because, although it is not concerned with life, the claim of most operas to any close association with real existence would be very hard to uphold. Moreover, for many years past—perhaps since the time of Gluck—the insincerity of opera has been made more apparent than ever by the vast discrepancy between the composer's heroes and heroines and those of the management of whatever opera-house may be concerned. To ask a grandmother to take the rôle of a young girl in her teens is quite an ordinary outrage upon one's sense of what is fit and proper. The voice has been all-important, the dramatic side has become more and more something that doesn't matter, directors of many opera-houses rely upon their patrons' ignorance of the architecture and costume of old time. Consequently, a grand opera is compelled to rely more and more upon fine voices and mounting that is expensive if unreliable, and its difficulties are increased because composers will insist upon writing dramatic rather than purely lyrical work, well knowing that in many opera-houses their heroine will in all human probability be as broad as she is long, and that their hero was a dashing youth thirty years ago or more.

In ballet, on the other hand, the demand for agility makes age a matter of small importance. As soon as a dancer has lost any part of the complete control over movement, his or her days are numbered, and the constant exercise demanded of ballet's votaries makes for splendid condition, and helps to a very considerable extent to preserve the illusion upon which the work depends. It would be too much to say that grand opera will suffer from the arrival of ballet in its midst, but it seems likely that ballet will demand a very considerable place in the opera-house, and will bring about, however slowly, some definite readjustment of the conditions under which grand opera is presented to-day.

It is not only in the opera-house that the Russian triumph will take effect; in all probability there will be some response in our theatres of variety. What serves to attract one portion of the public will probably serve to attract another, and the development of ballet upon modernised classical lines will be a matter of importance for British musicians, because when a return is made to grand ballet it is impossible to associate it with popular melodies taken from the songs of the hour and the musical comedy of the moment. Beautiful productions will demand beautiful music, and beautiful music will demand genuine composers. In short, lovers of ballet must acknowledge a very considerable debt to our Russian visitors.

COMMON CHORD.



MUSIC AS A MEDICINE: A DOCTOR OF THE "MIDE" AT THE SICK-BED OF A CHIPPEWAY INDIAN.

Music with the Chippeways is especially practised by a society partly medical, called La Mide (Midewiwin). In the right hand the medicine-man holds a tambourine, without which he is powerless. In his left hand he has a small polished bone, and beside him in a bowl he has another bone which is equally necessary for the cure. The treatment is as follows: The doctor pretends to swallow the little bones, which are supposed to lodge in his chest, and to give him the power of diagnosing the ailment of the patient. He then sings three songs to the accompaniment of the tambourine. This procedure we have no doubt brings about an immediate cure.



THE ACCESSORIES OF A CURE BY MUSIC: THE DRUM, THE TAMBOURINE, AND OTHER ARTICLES USED IN THE TREATMENT.

The music of the Chippeway Indians is essentially vocal, but the songs are accompanied on various instruments. The drum is made of hollowed wood, on which is stretched a skin which is untanned, but prepared carefully by the alternate action of water and heat. The tambourine is a flat drum of wood; underneath the tympanum have previously been introduced several stones.

For the delightful little dream pantomime danced and expressed by Mme. Karsavina and M. Nijinsky, the version of Weber's "Invitation to the Waltz" is by Berlioz, perhaps the greatest master of orchestration that France has produced in her musical history, and to hear it is to appreciate the grievance felt by those who complain that Berlioz seldom or never obtains a fair measure of performance in this country.

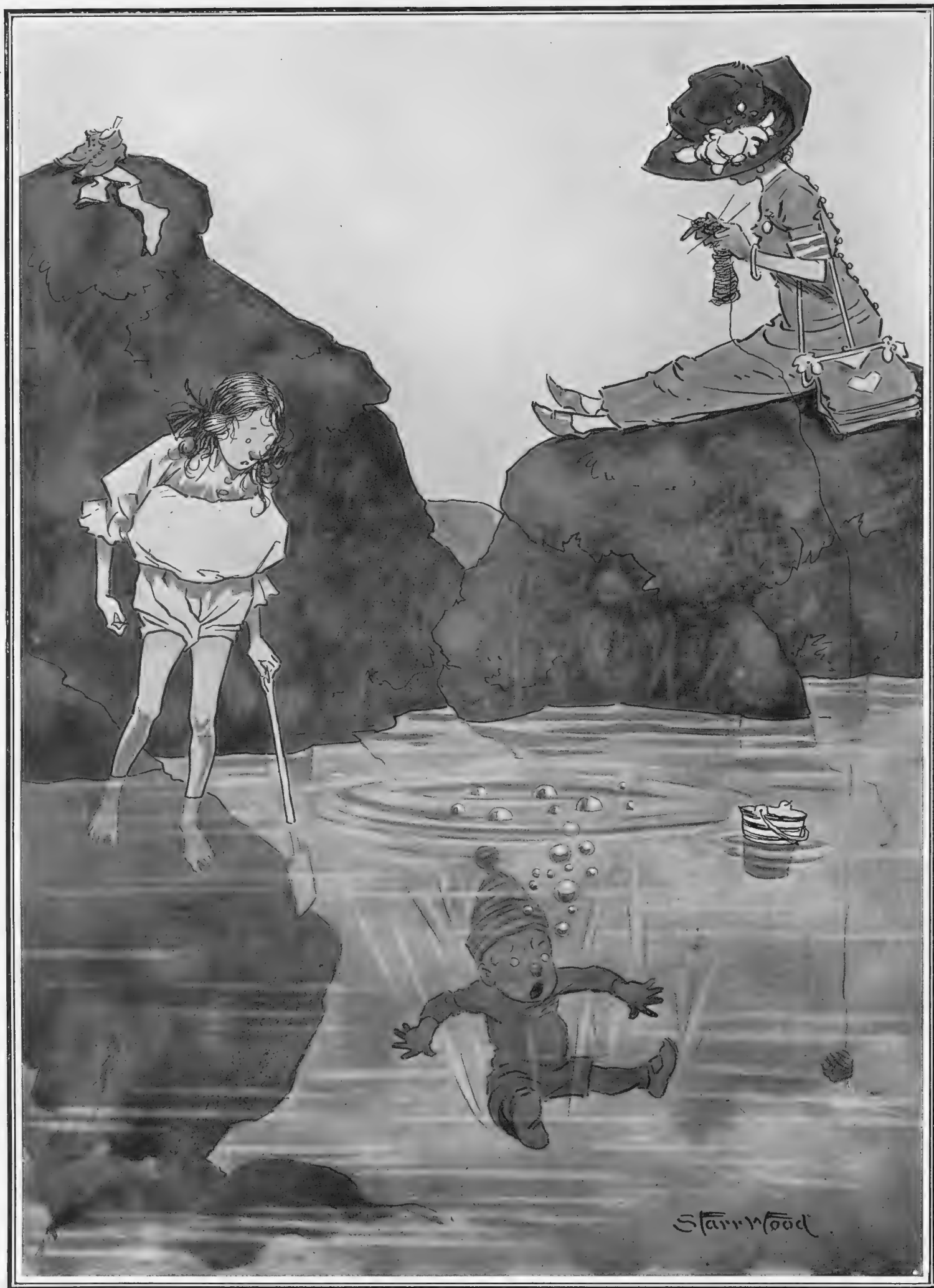
ANOTHER RUSSIAN FOR COVENT GARDEN: LIPKOVSKA OF THE SILVER VOICE.



SINGER IN AN OPERA ABOUT A PUFF OF CIGARETTE-SMOKE: Mlle. LIPKOVSKA, THE NEW RUSSIAN SOPRANO AT COVENT GARDEN, WHO TOOK THE PART OF SUSANNA IN "IL SEGRETO DI SUSANNA."

Mlle. Lydia Lipkovska, though only a few years out of her 'teens, has had a great series of successes. She made her début at the Imperial Opera House at St. Petersburg, and was later commanded to appear before the Tsar and Tsaritsa, who were charmed with her singing and made her some costly presents. She has since been capturing the hearts of American opera-goers in New York and Boston, and is now engaged for four years at Covent Garden. Among her rôles is that of Juliet in "Romeo and Juliet." The plot of "Il Segreto di Susanna," the one-act interlude in which Mlle. Lipkovska appeared at Covent Garden on Tuesday of last week, turns on a puff of cigarette-smoke which becomes a threatening conjugal cloud. Susanna, who loves an occasional cigarette, is wedded to a non-smoker, and during the honeymoon she surreptitiously indulges her taste for the weed. The bridegroom, detecting the smell of smoke in her hair, suspects a rival, and there is a kind of Othello-Desdemona scene. Later, he discovers the real cause, and is penitent for having suspected Susanna that he even consents to join her in enjoying a cigarette.—[Photograph by Campbell-Grav; setting by "The Sketch."]

POOLS OF SILENCE.



MA: Mabel, are you looking after Percy?

MABEL: Yes, Ma, but I can't see him.

DRAWN BY STARR WOOD.

BELOW THE BELT.



SPORTING PORTER (to BISHOP): That's Jack Johnson over there.

HIS LORDSHIP: Who?

SPORTING PORTER: Jack Johnson; you go and shake 'ands with 'im — he'll let yer!

DRAWN BY WILL OWEN.



THE GLORY OF BEING A WOMAN.*

"R O T and rubbish," said Clementina. "Let me clear your mind of a lot of foolish nonsense you hear at your high-art tea-parties, where women drivel and talk of their mission in the world. A woman has only one mission—to marry and get babies. Keep that fact in front of you when you're taking up with any of 'em. Genius! I can't be a genius for the simple reason that I'm a woman. Did you ever hear of a man-mother? No. It's a contradiction in terms. So there can't be a woman genius." "But surely," Tommy objected, "there was Rosa Bonheur—and—and—in your line, Madame Vigée Le Brun." "Very pretty," said Clementina, "but stick them beside Paul Potter and Gainsborough, and what do they look like?" She threw off her painting smock, revealing herself in an old brown skirt and a soiled white blouse gaping at the back, and sank with a sigh of relief into a chair. It was good to sit down, she said. She had been standing all day. She would be glad to have some tea. It would take the taste of the trousers (that she had been painting) out of her mouth. . . . For all her cynical depreciation of her art, she was a portrait-painter of high rank, possessing the portrait-painter's magical gift of getting at essentials, of splashing the very soul, miserable or noble, of the subject upon the canvas. . . . To see her at work was at once Tommy Burgrave's delight and his despair. Had she been a young and pretty woman, his masculine vanity might have smarted. But Clementina, with her ugliness, gruffness, and untidiness, scarcely ranked as a woman in his disingenuous mind. . . . He decided that she must be about fifty. . . . As a matter of fact she was only thirty-five. . . . Men are ludicrously easy to please in the way of feminine attractiveness—but they draw the line somewhere. It must be confessed that they drew it at Clementina Wing. Her coarse black hair straggled perpetually in uncared-for strands between fortuitous hairpins. Her complexion was dark and oily; her nose had never been powdered since its early infancy, and her face, even when she walked abroad, was often disfigured, as it was now, by a smudge of paint. . . . She dressed habitually in any old blouse, any old skirt, any old hat picked up at random in bedroom or studio, and picked up originally, with equal lack of selection, in any miscellaneous emporium of feminine attire."

But Clementina overworked, "with her sex's lack of restraint." And when medical authority forbade work she planned a motor trip. "And although Clementina feared neither man nor devil ('I could career over Gehenna if I chose'), she was aware of the value of a suit of clothes filled with a male entity as travelling adjunct to a lone woman." So she took Tommy, who had been ill, too. Mr. Locke speaks of French landscape like a lover; and one idyllic night in the square of little Vienne, when the odd pair came upon the Temple of Augustus and Livia,

companioning the moon as it has done any month these two thousand years, they succumbed to the staging, and played lovers themselves for one whole hour. Then Clementina wired for a young friend whom she had left suffering from one of those reactions which, as Mr. Locke says, used to send maidens into nunneries. "Nowadays they rush into philanthropic or political activity, contriving happy evenings for costermongers, or unhappy afternoons for Cabinet Ministers." This maiden gracefully accepted the rôle of junior lead. And thus, in her own fashion, Clementina shattered an idyll.

Meanwhile, her fate in the person of Dr. Quixtus was approaching Paris. Adorable descendant of the great Don, there remains no room here for his lovable misconceptions. It must suffice that he was Tommy's uncle; that, lashed by some cruel blows of Destiny, he was taking it like another Timon of Athens; and that a lady with a simple, exquisite air, a nun-like face, and a good arrangement of blonde hair, was dressing for Dulcinea.

None the less, Quixtus and Clementina were converging. And it was a little child that led them, the child left by a dead friend to their mutual care. Clementina scented a loathsome stepmother for her darling in the lady with the nun-like face. Clementina felt a distinct pang when Dr. Quixtus mentioned the invitation he had sent this lady to a dinner-party—because "she has very brilliant social gifts, my dear Clementina." Clementina offered, as his oldest friend, to relieve him of all festive preparations. Then she put off her sitters. She rummaged antique shops for Chinese lacquer and Venetian glass. She wasted hours designing beautiful menu-cards. All the guests had assembled before Clementina arrived. It grew late. "I'm sure her old black frock has split down the back, and Eliza is mending it with black thread," whispered Etta and Tommy. Etta was the maiden of the junior lead at Vienne, and had decided to devote herself for life to Tommy's afternoons. "Miss Clementina Wing," announced the butler. Clementina sailed into the room. . . . A Clementina no one had ever seen before. It was a Clementina in a hundred-guinea gown, Clementina exquisitely corseted. . . . her fine-black hair coiled by a miracle of art majestically on her head, and set off with a great diamond comb; Clementina wearing diamonds at her throat; Clementina perfectly gloved; Clementina a very great lady, and almost a beautiful woman! The black irises, the gold-splashed glass and lacquer were a harmony leading up to Clementina, who flamed and flashed in a dinner which was not a dinner but a poem." And Quixtus talked of a certain lady's "brilliant social gifts" never again. When Clementina, still transformed, sat drawing a chubby portent in the new studio of her husband's house, she confided to him that with all St. Paul's talk about glory "there is one which that eminent bachelor never dreamed of." "And what is that, my dear?" asked Quixtus. "The glory of being a woman," said Clementina.



A WELL-KNOWN HOSTESS AS AN AUTHOR: MRS. ERNEST HORLICK, WHOSE BOOK, "A STRING OF BEADS," HAS JUST APPEARED.

Mrs. Ernest Horlick, whose book, "A String of Beads," has just been published by Messrs. Duckworth, is the daughter of Colonel Cunliffe Martin, C.B., and is well known in Society as one of the younger dance-hostesses. She gives many small and amusing dinner-dances at her charming house in Grosvenor Street, and entertains largely in the autumn at her husband's shooting-box in Norfolk. She is a great reader and very musical, while at the same time devoted to outdoor sports.

Photograph by Val L'Estrange.



ONE OF THE BEST KNOWN OF FRENCH WOMEN WRITERS: MME. MARCELLE TINAYRE, WHOSE NEW BOOK, "THE SHADOW OF LOVE," HAS JUST APPEARED IN AN ENGLISH TRANSLATION.

Photograph by Boissonnas and Taponier.

*"The Glory of Clementina Wing." By William J. Locke. (The Bodley Head. 6s.)

A WICKET REMARK.



SHE: What is all the cheering and clapping for?
HE: Why, young Terence has just made a hundred.
SHE: Dear me! he *must* have hit the ball hard.

DRAWN BY-LAWSON WOOD.



A NOVEL IN A NUTSHELL

THE TRADE HE PLIED.

By MARIAN BOWER.

PIERCE RIVERS disappeared from the troop-ship *India* just as she was putting into Gibraltar, and was never heard of again.

The news killed his old father, darkened life for his girl-wife; his Colonel wrote home, somewhat vaguely, about a bite from the pet baboon of the regiment, and his brother-officers, when they found what they referred to with bated breath among themselves as "something wrong" with Rivers' regimental accounts, cheerfully put that wrong right with a cheque apiece, that the story might never go beyond the ante-room.

"But," muttered Jack Lyons, in his grumbling way to himself when he produced his slip of pink paper, "I don't believe the fellow is dead."

The conviction lingered in Jack's mind for years; it came between him and what grew to be the dearest wish of his heart, until, when he was on the staff at Gibraltar and Madeline Rivers came out to visit at the Convent, as the Governor's house is called, he laid that ghost to rest and asked her, one afternoon as he strolled with her through the little Spanish town of Algeciras, just across the bay, to be his wife.

Madeline looked up at the gloriously blue sky before she answered, at the line of the cork-woods visible beyond the town, at the little houses in the street so sharply white, at the shadows across the cobble pavement so sharply black.

"Pierce thought more of you than of any of them," she said in a hesitating voice.

Jack grunted something unintelligible. "All these years he had held his tongue about Pierce, and was the man's fraudulent reputation to come between them now?" He knew he should never tell the truth, not even if his silence cost him Madeline herself.

"Wait a bit, think it over," he said to her.

Madeline seemed relieved to defer her answer.

They walked on and on. The sky was still so gloriously blue, the day so warm. They neither of them noticed that they had wandered beyond the town, out on to a length of road, with a walled cemetery on one side of them, with a strip of waste before them, with a hedge of aloes opposite to the wall, with a hill falling abruptly away behind them, and that, following them up that hill, their slippered feet exciting no notice as they gained on them, were three men—Moors or half-castes—the biggest one walking first, his voluminous white garments outspread in the air, two others following him, one with the bale of the itinerant seller of embroideries from Tunis, or drawn work from Teneriffe, on his head, the other with a box, containing sham curios to entrap the unwary, suspended by a strap round his neck.

The three Arabs passed Jack Lyons and Mrs. Rivers, turned about, invited them to buy.

Jack waved them away.

The big man kept his ground; his subordinates retreated a step down the road.

"Be off!" cried out Jack this time.

The big man followed the other two, Jack turned to see him go, and then suddenly the three pulled up in a row, barring the way.

Instantly Lyons understood.

"You blackguards," he cried out, "it is robbery!"

Madeline drew so near to Jack that she touched him. Even at this crisis he felt the movement, knew what it meant. He had offered Madeline time. This emergency had decided her. She knew, Jack knew, what that decision was.

"Get behind me," he said shortly to her; "get your back to the wall."

She was a brave woman. Silently she did as she was bidden. A

mimosa dipped over the high, white, lime-coated surface, cast one of its yellow blossoms on to her. A lizard, a living wedge of emerald, ran out of a crack, and stopped, looking at her with its bright beads of eyes.

Jack had no more formidable weapon than his walking-stick. He stood still.

The Arab in the fez, with the powerful shoulders and shifty dark eyes, waited until the man on his right put down his bundle, until the man on the left set his box among the aloes and took out a murderous knife. Then both of them looked at their leader, but that leader made no sign. He was looking at his victims—at the big man intending to sell his life dearly, at what he could see of the woman against the wall.

He turned and muttered a word to his followers which evidently angered them. There was a moment while they wrangled. Jack took advantage of it to see if he could do anything. But the smooth wall was impossible to scale—no man could break through that hedge of prickly aloes—it was useless to try to run up-hill over the waste to the woods. There was nothing for it but to remain where they were.

He put his hand behind his back, felt for Madeline.

She understood. She slipped her fingers into his. Jack's grasp closed on them. He laughed grimly. It seemed absurd that they should be done to death almost within call of a British stronghold—when he loved Madeline, and she knew at last that she loved him.

His laugh seemed to arrest the Arab leader.

He thrust the other two back, he came forward a pace. He came close up to Jack, and, as he walked with his hands to his sides, Lyons thought he was going to propose terms.

When he was quite near, the two men looked one into the eyes of the other. Jack started, bent his gaze back, and everything in that sunswept road—with the glare of its whiteness, with the dust in thick ripples, with the grey-green pointed leaves of the aloes spiky and erect—seemed to pause as these two men, one in the correct garments of the Englishman, one in the soiled linen of the low-class Arab, gave each other back look for look.

It was the Arab who spoke. "That is the English lady staying at the Convent," he said, and he spoke Spanish, which Jack understood, though Madeline did not.

Jack kept still.

"That is the English lady staying at the Convent," this man with the fez on his head repeated.

Jack, listening with all his ears, watching with all his eyes, still kept still.

The Arab bent, lowered his voice a note. "If you want to save her, you can," he went on.

"How?" burst from Jack.

"Tell her to go down the hill—that you will follow."

"For you to rob and murder at your leisure!" thrust in the Englishman.

The Arab straightened himself again. "Do you not want to save her?" he answered.

Jack waited. He glanced up, he glanced down that length of smooth, whitened wall; he saw that lizard chasing a fly, he saw a mimosa-bloom drop softly down—on to Madeline's dark hair this time.

The Arab put out his hand, just touched Jack's sleeve. "Decide," he said; "no help will come." And as he uttered these words, as if to mock the Englishman and his helplessness, the whistle from the ferry ready to start for Gibraltar rose shrill in the still air.

Jack considered yet another moment. It seemed to be the only

[Continued overleaf.]

Sensations We Particularly Dislike:

Materialised by G. C. Studdy.



II.—THE "PART-OF-YOU-LEFT-BEHIND" FEELING WHEN THE LIFT STARTS.

chance of saving Madeline—but what a chance! He put his hand behind him again; she put hers into it for the second time. Now he drew her level with him. They stood side by side—he, tall, grey at the temples, with large, steadfast eyes, and with that curve about the lips which men who have waited long for what they want most so often do acquire; she, perhaps more beautiful in her ripe womanhood than she had been in her girlish radiance.

Jack looked down sideways at her.

"Madeline," he asked, "dare you leave me? Dare you go past those men? Dare you go into the town alone and bring help back?"

"Dare!" she echoed scornfully. "It is not a case of what I dare, it is that you are deceiving me to save me."

Jack tried to tell her that it was his only chance.

Madeline silenced him preemptorily.

She looked at the man in the fez, looked at his brown eyes fixed on her.

"If it is a question of money," she said to him without a tremor in her voice, "state your terms."

"For yourself?" asked the Arab, in English this time.

"For the two of us," she answered.

"If I let you go—" the man was beginning.

Madeline turned passionately on him.

"I do not live," she cried out, "if he"—and she put her hand through Jack's arm—"dies."

Another pause followed. The lizard retired to its crack to await another meal; there was that breathlessness in the atmosphere, still those two scowling Arabs in the background, still that mimosa vividly yellow against the equally vivid blue of the sky.

The big Arab broke the silence.

"Go down the street," he said to Madeline, "take the first turning to the right, make your way to the harbour. If you want this man—"

"The man I am going to marry," proclaimed Madeline.

"—To live," rounded off the Arab.

Mrs. Rivers looked at Jack. He did not believe this would help him to live; but if the Arab would spare Madeline, let her think so.

"Go, dear," he said.

Madeline hesitated—her face was troubled, her eyes dark.

Suddenly the man before her shot out a bronzed arm from under its linen draperies.

"Come," he said.

He put his hand on Madeline's. She looked at it, but she did not shrink from it. Jack looked at it, glared at three little round blue marks up in the flesh of the forearm. They might have been the bite of some animal; Jack looked at them as if they had poison in them still.

The next instant he drew himself up with a jerk.

"Go, dear," he said imperatively to Madeline; "you must go!"

She heard the urgency.

"Tell me the truth," she cried out. "Will it be the best for you?"

Jack answered unhesitatingly. "As I love you," he swore, "it will be the best."

She bent her head. The sun still blazed. She did not know what might befall her before she reached the port. She had to pass by those two men, one of them with the knife ready to strike; she had to go all down that grimly still length of road.

She looked once again at Jack.

"Before heaven," he repeated hoarsely to her, "it is the best."

She stepped away from him—and he seemed to be her only defence against robbery, murder, and violence.

She came level with the big man in the Eastern garments. He stood up before her, barred her way.

Madeline wondered if he would strike her down; Jack knew he would not.

The man stepped aside. Madeline came even with him who had carried the box, with him who had carried the bundle.

She wanted to get them on one side of her and the wall on the other. They parted, forced her to go between them. She came level with them, her head still erect, her white skirt touching the dusty road, her sunshade still in her hand. The man with the knife brought it out, laid it on his hip, his fingers grasping it; the other man was watching him, waiting for him to strike.

Jack Lyons saw the knife, the attitude. He made no attempt to go to Madeline's rescue; instead, he reached before him, clutched the ringleader—the big man with the blue marks on his arm.

"Look," he ground out to him,

The man, with Jack's fingers still pressing into his flesh not a few inches away from those marks that nothing would efface, cried out a word in a language Jack did not understand. The Arab with the knife heard, flung back a scowl, a hoarse reply; the man who had carried the box spat on the road in his passion. Madeline passed between them. She drew herself up; she squared her shoulders. She went on, down to the bend. She looked back there.

"For God's sake, go on!" called Jack to her.

She heard him, for, as she obeyed, she raised her hand, waved to him.

The three men in the Eastern garments and Jack Lyons waited

until she disappeared. Then the two Arabs, forgetting their stage properties, closed up on their leader. Jack heard their voices, saw their faces—knew that if they prevailed his hour was come.

He looked at their leader. If he had to die, he would speak first.

"There was a baboon on the troop-ship when the regiment went out on the *India* in '99," he began in a monotonous voice. "The beast bit one of our fellows. His name was Rivers. He dropped overboard as we got to Gibraltar. He was never heard of again."

He finished. The man in the fez and the white garments, with the bronzed face, and the eyes which, for all they were brown, had arrested Jack from the first by the curiously European look in them, stood motionless as a block of marble. The two men with him waited, each of them with their eyes on him; the mimosa dropped another yellow blossom—into the dust of the road this time.

"Rivers," went on Jack, "left a wife behind him. She was only a girl, and she thought that there was no man like her husband. I have loved her for years—it was only to-day that I dared to ask her to marry me."

He stopped. He looked at the man facing him, and the man looked back at him.

"Put out your arm," Jack went on.

The man in the white garments obeyed.

Jack stretched out his forefinger. "There," he said hardly, and he was pointing to those three blue marks.

The man before him waited. A puff of breeze, for it was growing near to sunset, came up the road, just ruffled the sand at their feet, carried a mimosa blossom—on to the shoulder of the white garment this time. Jack looked at that spot of yellow—remembered that there had been one in Madeline's black hair when she left him. The thought angered him.

"Pierce Rivers," he cried out, "it is you! God help the woman you married and who believed in you, for it is you!"

The words rang into the silence. The evening was very near, for over the blue of the sky began to steal a golden glow, and the shadows from the aloes were no longer clear-cut and black on the road, but grey and blurred.

The man in the Moorish garment, with the face and limbs that Jack knew now to be stained as well as bronzed, let his arm drop.

"You are right," he confessed; "it is I."

Jack nodded grimly. The two other Arabs took one stealthy step, another, nearer to him.

"Are these two fellows to finish me off?" he demanded.

The man who had been a British officer looked at his old comrade; he saw his subordinates nearing their victim—he knew their methods, their skill—he had trained them himself.

"Stop!" he cried to them.

The two turned towards him and grinned.

"Stop!" he cried again.

They cursed him, told him that if he had turned white-livered they did not mean to be balked.

"Barrels," cried out this man who had made himself a pariah—and he used the name that the regiment had bestowed long ago on Jack Lyons, chiefly because in those days he was so tall and thin. "Your back to the wall."

Jack heard the fighting voice. Instantly he put his shoulders against the smooth masonry, he dropped his stick, it was so useless; he doubled his fists.

But there was the knife to contend against, that long, curved African blade. Jack saw it flash in the sunlight; a gust of wind came up the road, raised the dust—in a cloud, this time.

"Nay!" broke from Jack, protesting that the elements should take sides against him. He felt something white on him, waited, that second of tightest-drawn tension, for the knife to plunge home, and instead he heard the sharp indrawing of a breath, felt something grow heavy on him.

"Old fellow," he heard a laboured voice gasp, "my revolver, inside."

Jack tore at the white garment. He found the weapon. It was loaded, and he could use it—no man better.

There was no occasion. The two Arabs, seeing the day was going against them, made off as fast as their nimble legs could carry them.

The man who had been Pierce Rivers sank into the dusty road.

Jack looked down on him. He had seen death too often not to know when it was very near.

The dying man's eyes were on him.

"I did not know," he said, in gasps and jerks, and with pauses between, "when I arranged to ply the trade on you that it was you and she."

He looked up. He had one other thing to say, and he must be quick.

"Let her go on believing," he implored. "Don't tell her."

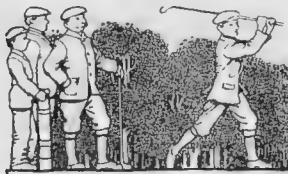
Jack nodded, promised.

Suddenly the dying man began to gurgle strangely.

"A dog's life," he gasped. "I brought it on myself; but it is easier to die than live such a life."

Jack bent over him, put his hand into that already growing cold. Pierce Rivers felt it, grasped it, and clinging thus to the man who had been his friend, to the man for whom he had given his life, he began to smile peacefully. Then all was over.

THE END.

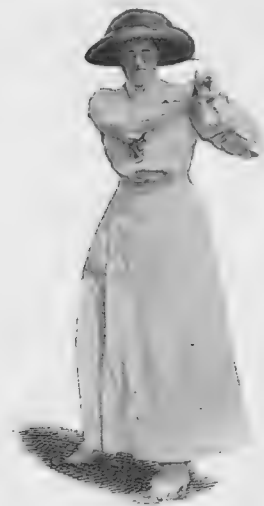


ON THE LINKS

By HENRY LEACH.

Summer Disappointments.

The sun is shining, and the courses are smooth and dry and fast, so that the little heavy balls that we are using now run along them as if they never would stop. Then for the most part we are working rather the less and playing rather the more; with all our exercise and practice of golf we are very fit and our muscles are tuned up, and it does seem that we ought to be playing this game better than at any other time. There really appears to be no sort of good excuse for not doing so. And yet it is the solemn and distressing fact that for the most part our golf during this happy month of July is not nearly so good as it ought to be. It is worse than it was at the beginning of May. When I write of our golf in this way, I mean the golf not of a few individuals, self included, but that of the general body of players, and I have come by this impression, or rather clear conviction, from listening patiently to the complaints of many scores of keen players of my acquaintance on many courses to which my fancy in these hot days is moving me. I have never met so many grumblers, nor have I heard them grumbling so much or expressing so very seriously their doubts as to whether they would ever in their lives be able to play again quite so well as they did in the long ago, only a year or so after they first took up the game.



THE LADY GOLF CHAMPION OF FRANCE, MRS. DURLACHER.

Photograph by Montague Dixon.

Causes of Failure.

These men are very miserable, and their case is really a sad one. Let me say now that it is quite the normal state of things for there to be much wailing and discarding of clubs in July, for very clear reasons, which may not be quite understood and appreciated by the sufferers: They nearly always start the season at Easter with too high ambitions. They are going to play infinitely better than ever before, they think, and they will leave no clubs, balls, or books unbought to attain that end:—They do, in truth, set up an impossible ideal for themselves, and when it begins to dawn upon them, in the middle of the season (just, too, when the holiday period is coming on, at which time they had thought of entering for all kinds of open competitions, including, perhaps, even the Irish championship, that most popular of late summer events), that their game is probably much worse than it was, and shows no signs of improvement, they are naturally very dejected. There are certain clear causes for their comparative failure. In the first place, they play too much, and become stale and unavoidably careless. In the second, the game is

more difficult to play at this season than they think it is. There may be more run on the ball than usual; but I am by no means satisfied that the ball flies as well through the air in hot summer weather as it does in the cooler spring and autumn days; and I feel sure that players generally are given to overestimating the length of carry that they can get from their tee and long second shots, and that they are punished and tantalised accordingly. Then with the dry and hard courses the short game is very difficult; and to all these there has to be added the long-grass trouble, which is at its worst at this time of the year, but, happily, is not so bad this season as it was last. So I think the golfer expects too much in the summer, and that, failing to get it, he presses, changes his methods, tries new clubs and new dodges, and in a very little while is in a hopeless tangle with the game.

The Long Grass. The best advice that can be given to such miseries is to rest and wait, and one is conscious that such advice does not seem to be very practical. But let them remember that point about the carry not being so great as it is imagined to be, and accordingly not to attempt too much. Very long drives are done in these summer days, but the length comes chiefly from the run on the ball, and not from the flight, and this makes many calculations wrong. In playing long-grass shots remember that these little heavy balls sink themselves into difficult places much more than the others used to do, and that they are far harder to dislodge. They do not jump out of the grass so quickly when they feel the cold iron touching them as the others did. It should be a resolution, therefore, to make a recovery of some kind at any cost, and not to bother about length in the process. Remember the advice of James Braid about dealing with long grass, the said James being about the greatest man at recoveries of all kinds who has ever been born. If you dare use a mid-iron, do so, for it is a good club for the long grass, cutting its way through to the ball in fine style; but the club should be gripped very firmly, the tendency to let it slip in the hands should be guarded against, and it should be remembered that the long grass has a particular inclination to wrap itself round the blade, and that various circumstances conspire towards a pulled ball. If you dare not use the mid-iron then the niblick



RUNNER-UP IN THE LADIES' GOLF CHAMPIONSHIP OF FRANCE, MISS COMPTON.

Photograph by Montague Dixon.



PLAYERS IN THE LADIES' GOLF CHAMPIONSHIP OF FRANCE: A GROUP AT LE TOUQUET.

The final match of the tournament for the Ladies' Golf Championship of France was played at Le Touquet on Tuesday of last week, and resulted in the victory of Mrs. Durlacher, who beat Miss Compton by 4 holes up and 3 to play. Mrs. Durlacher is an Irish international, and a member of the Prince's Club. The figures in the photograph, from left to right, are: (standing) Lady Angela Forbes, Mrs. Gilman Brown, Mrs. Turner, and Miss Compton; (sitting) Mrs. Durlacher, Mlle. de Bellet, Miss White, and Mrs. Ames.

Photograph by Montague Dixon.

is the club. You still see golfers using their brasseys and cleeks from long grass, but the risks are even greater than they used to be, and these bold persons must lose far more than they gain.

FRIVOLITIES

OF PHRYNETTE

IS ONE HUSBAND ENOUGH?

By MARTHE TROLY-CURTIN.

Author of "Phrynette and London."

I AM more and more convinced that for you and me—the modern woman, the woman-about-town—one husband is not sufficient. As a rule, the poor man does his best, but single-handed he cannot cope with his wife's interests. He is quite inadequate (hum! I suppose that's the King's English, but it has

an odd sound), quite inadequate to her multifarious tasks and pursuits. What if we were to reverse the Mormon methods and provide woman with two husbands to keep her, guard her, and please her? While Husband No. 1 was working, Husband No. 2 would be taking her out. Tréville says that my discovery has been made long ago, and even put into practice. You can't discuss to any purpose with a Parisian—he will frivol away the earnestest (?) social problem.

"If you treat this question with levity," I remonstrated, "it becomes indecent; while regarded as a law or a creed, like Mormonism or 'Piggotry,' why, people would see nothing in it."

"Why," asks Tréville of the ceiling, "cannot women make the worst of this good old world and be content? As things are, my dear child, people see still less than they would in any other circumstances because they are tactful enough to shut their eyes."

All this because Austen refused (or, rather, declined with kisses)

THE FUTURE MAHARANEE OF GWALIOR, PRINCESS INDIRA RAJA OF BARODA, WHOSE ENGAGEMENT TO THE MAHARAJAH SINDIA OF GWALIOR HAS RECENTLY BEEN ANNOUNCED.

Princess Indira Raja of Baroda's engagement to the Maharajah Sindia of Gwalior has recently been announced. Baroda, a state in Western India, contains about 9000 square miles, with a population of about two millions. The Gaekwar of Baroda is one of the most popular and enlightened of Indian ruling Princes. He is the author of "From Caesar to Sultan." Our photograph shows the charming Indian Princess as one of the guests at the garden party given recently by Mrs. Ratan Tata at York House, Twickenham, in honour of the Indian Princes visiting this country.

Photograph by L.N.A.

to take me to Henley on the specious plea that he had speeches to prepare. Speeches with such a sun, such a glory of limpid air, and the river full of gold flakes. Ah me! I find that *décidément* grown-up people lose all sense of the relative value of things. It's only children and creatures like me, who have been brought up by themselves or not brought up at all, who possess all the wisdom of instinct. Austen cannot see that things disagreeable are almost sure to be wrong. To prefer a stuffy study to accompanying your wife in a white embroidered linen frock is unnatural, and everything unnatural is *ipso facto* immoral. So, as Austen chose to deprive both of us of the mutual pleasure of being together in order to bore some unfortunate audience at a Parliamentary election (his speeches, if grammatical, are most uninteresting, though I say it who shouldn't), I went to Henley with Tréville. With us was a little French girl of seventeen, whom her mamma sent me to put in a Catholic convent in London for six months so as to perfect her English. She was most simply dressed, my little countrywoman, but her white frock had "Paris" written on it, from the low collar to the hem, and I got very much frightened that we were going to be mobbed: London requires at least three full months before becoming reconciled to any new fashion, and the wonder of muslin and lace worn by my girl friend was only created in May. I made her lie flat in the punt, and partly covered her with cushions and Tréville's sweater, and told

her that next time she appeared in England she had better wear her last year's frock or submit herself to becoming a phenomenon.

"Ainsi," I explained, "whenever I wear any innovation at a public function, I have it carefully de-poetised in some details to suit London opinion. Otherwise I attract attention from the mob and ire from my husband."

I was very much interested to read in the papers a letter written by a distressed gentleman existing in Guildford who was lamenting indignantly the monstrous fact that his wife could not walk in Guildford without meeting with humiliation and abuse from the populace. The gentleman's surprise surprises me, chiefly as, it seems, he had gone to Guildford from London. Why, London is but Guildford multiplied by—I cannot tell you the exact figure, it must be a big one. London is only a huge village where feminine dress is concerned, and I pity with all my heart women who like to be neatly dressed without possessing their carriage or automobile to isolate them from the people.

Henley is worth going to because it is one of the rare occasions when the English reserve melts under the sun and people get really excited. I daresay I would get excited too, if only I did not mix the crews together. I was particularly interested in the "Maudlin" crew—that's how they pronounce Magdalen, it seems—because it was there Austen was licked into shape, and he is going to take me next week to Oxford to visit the old college. But I could not distinguish the "Maudlin" boys from the Ottawa warriors, who did not come in their paint and feathers, but were dressed just like you and me, only a little less so.

To see the aeroplane on Friday was alone worth going to the regatta. As a rule aeroplanes are like shooting stars, they disappear before you have had time to make your wish; but whoever was in that biplane on Friday treated us to a series of thrills and shocks and creeps for fully twenty minutes. He soared and turned and plunged, and bathed its wheels in the river, and skipped over it like a dragonfly, and peeped curiously into the inside of the house-boats, and

finally descended in the midst of what seemed to me—simple, uninitiated me—a ploughed field. Won't the farmer be cross? But I was glad I had plenty of time to wish. And here is my wish: that some gallant aviator would give me a taste of a bird's sensation, if only for five minutes. I would not shriek, I would not faint, nor speak to him, nor touch his little taps and screws and things, nor ask silly women's questions—I would be quite good. And as Austen would not consent, he must never be told. I'll leave him in his *terre-à-terre* content for just a short flight in the blue. Now, gentlemen or ladies, who will come downward and pick me up?



SONS OF THE NEW LIBERAL MEMBER FOR NORTH WEST HAM: MASTERS ALARIC AND JOHN DE FOREST.

Baron de Forest, who was recently returned as Liberal member for the Northern Division of West Ham at the election consequent on the unseating of Mr. Masterman, married, in 1904, the Hon. Ethel Gerard, daughter of the second Baron Gerard. They have two sons—Alaric Frederic Maurice, born in April 1905, and John Gerard, born in 1907.—[Photograph by Rita Martin.]



THE INDIAN PRINCE WHO HAS FOUND AN INDIAN BRIDE IN ENGLAND: THE MAHARAJAH SINDIA OF GWALIOR.

The Maharajah Sindia of Gwalior, who has just become engaged to Princess Indira Raja of Baroda, was born in 1876 and succeeded in 1886. He is an Hon. and Extra A.D.C. to the King and an Hon. LL.D. of Cambridge. He is very keen on sport and is a consummate rider. At Hurlingham lately in a tent-pegging contest he gave a fine proof of his courage and horsemanship. His horse bolted and made straight for the spectators, but in the nick of time the Maharajah jumped off and threw his weight on the bridle, pulling the animal up within a yard or two of the onlookers, and thus preventing a serious accident.—[Photograph by Vandyk.]

THE WHEEL AND THE WING

More Talbot Triumphs.

The Talbot cars are never long out of winning brackets. Only the other day I came across the descriptive report of a hill-climbing competition held near Swansea for Captain Hughes Morgan's Challenge Cup, promoted by the Welsh Automobile Club, wherein the Talbots ran into first and second and third places. That would not, perhaps, have been so remarkable had the cars been sent down from Barby Road fresh from the tester's hands, wound right up to the last moment, and steered by the expert drivers of the firm. But this was not so. Indeed, far otherwise, for they were all privately owned cars, with owners up. Such wins as these are a real earnest of quality, and of the admirable manner in which these cars keep up to concert pitch in private hands.

Noxious Noises.

The axe has fallen. A Motor Traffic (Street Noises) Bill has been introduced in the House of Commons by Captain Murray. The general purport of the Bill is to afford the Local Government Board power to define and settle the description of warning-instrument which may be used in future in certain areas at certain times within the twenty-four hours. It is curious that, without previous knowledge of Captain Murray's intention to introduce this Bill, I should have foreshadowed the step he has taken in last week's "Wheel and Wing." I note with some feeling of relief that the Local Government Board, and not Scotland Yard, is suggested as the determining authority. If we could feel sure that the motoring bodies would be consulted, or at least allowed some voice in the selection of the permissible instruments, the considerate motorist would welcome the Bill as a whole, if only that an embargo might at once be laid upon certain ear-racking, ear-splitting instruments, which should have been barred from the outset. Some motoring member must be on the alert to move a clause dealing with tram-bells, which are equally noxious.

Bountiful Barber! Mr. Barber would seem in a fair way to become the King Bountiful of Aviation. First, he has presented four Valkyrie machines to the country, as follows: (1) A Valkyrie military monoplane, driven by a 30-h.p. Green engine, carrying one person, and capable of a speed of forty-five miles an hour. This machine has been built specially strong for the use of beginners. (2) A Valkyrie military monoplane, to carry pilot and passenger or two light passengers, driven by a 60-80-h.p. Green engine, and capable of a flying speed of from forty to fifty miles an hour. This machine is also suitable for learners. (3) A Valkyrie military monoplane, to carry one person. This is the latest design of the type, is fitted with a 40-50-h.p. Green engine,

and is capable of forty-five miles an hour. (4) A Valkyrie military monoplane of the latest passenger-carrying type, 50-h.p. Gnome engine; speed, fifty to fifty-five miles an hour. Nor is that all. Having earned £100 in carrying Osram electric lamps from Shoreham to Hove by aeroplane, he proposes to devote this, and any other little purse he may pick up by similar jobs to prizes for aviation.



A MOTOR ADVERTISEMENT ON PAPER MONEY: A NOVEL USE OF THE BLANK SPACE ON A GERMAN 100-MARK NOTE.

A German motor-car company, the Hansa Automobil-Gesellschaft, of Varel-Oldenburg, has made a bold and ingenious use of the blank space on the German 100-mark notes, by printing on a number of them their own advertisement to the effect that "whoever drives in these Hansa cars saves many of these blue notes." Their action has caused a considerable flutter in official circles, for many people regarded the notes as spurious; but as there was no law which forbade such treatment of them, nothing could be done to restrain the company. Notes are as much used in Germany as cheques are here.

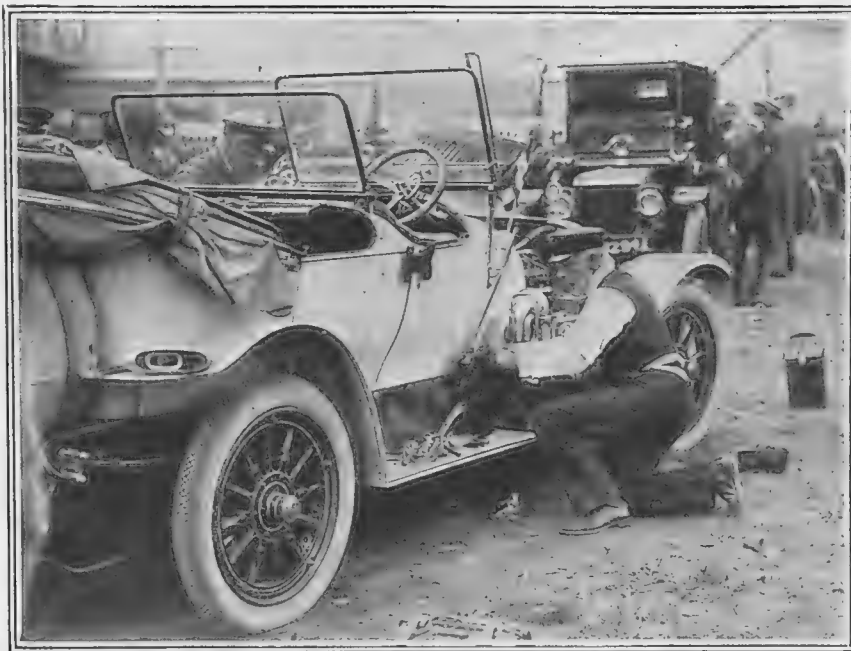
Photograph by Techno-Photographisches Archiv.

ship at Barrow, and two Valkyrie aeroplanes presented to an undeserving Government by that patriotic gentleman, Mr. Barber. Some naval officers there are who can fly; but they have acquired their art, as they find paint for their ships, out of their own private purses. In case of war with this country, the first attempt of the enemy would be to destroy our ships by means of aeroplanes; and

how is our Navy to cope with such aggression unless it has aeroplane to match against aeroplane? Already an American aviator, Curtis, has shown the possibility of rising with an aeroplane from the deck of a battleship; and this, we would imagine, should have caused our people to contemplate the carriage of several aeroplanes on every war-vessel of any size.

Aeroplanes for the Navy Imperative. As it is put conclusively by *Flight* — "What it is essential for us to guard against is that the result of our first naval battle shall not be swayed in favour of a Power below our fighting standard by vessels that navigate the air in a superior force. For the purposes of naval warfare, it is necessary to develop a special type of air-craft—and we are doing nothing at all towards it. All the experimental work on land will not help materially towards the evolution of the type for marine use—that can only be done on and over the element above which its functions will lie; and it is equally obvious that it is for the service which will have to use them to carry out the development necessary. Will the Government, which can find money for the payment of Members of Parliament, continue to grudge the necessary paltry outlay?"

[Continued on a later page.]



LEADER OF THE TOUR WHICH EVOKED SO MUCH GERMAN GOODWILL TOWARDS THE BRITISH COMPETITORS: PRINCE HENRY REPAIRING THE BRAKE OF HIS CAR.

Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, who is driving one of the British cars in the Prince Henry Motor Tour, has described in a letter to the "Times" the warm-hearted welcome accorded them during the German portion of the tour. He speaks of "the extreme kindness and hospitality which we competitors have received in Germany," and "the warm reception which our motors bearing the British flag have received from every class of people along the whole line of a route which extended to nearly 500 miles. . . . I can only hope that, during our British run, we can make our German friends feel welcome in the same complete way."—[Photograph by Illustrations Bureau.]

lie; and it is equally obvious that it is for the service which will have to use them to carry out the development necessary. Will the Government, which can find money for the payment of Members of Parliament, continue to grudge the necessary paltry outlay?"



By CAPTAIN COE.

Goodwood. Goodwood the glorious opens next week. It is the last great Society and racing combined function of the year, and the King will be there. Whatever the circumstances, Goodwood would be a success, but there is something different about it when the reigning monarch is present. One might say that Goodwood is not complete without the King. Frock-coats and silk hats are generally "the thing" in the reserved enclosure, but as her Majesty will not be present this year, the Duke of Richmond wishes it to be known that straw hats and light clothing will be permissible. Should the weather be hot, this will be a boon indeed. It used to be the fashion to take a place near Goodwood to "do" the races from, but during the last few years this custom has been gradually dwindling, owing to the extreme facility with which one can get there by motor-car. Goodwood has not exactly become one of the "Metropolitan" meetings, but it could certainly be included in a list of home fixtures. The great event of the first day, the Stewards' Cup, if not so attractive as in years gone by, is still an important race and attracts some of our best sprinters. My selection will be found under "Monday Tips."

Liverpool Cup. The Liverpool Summer Cup, like a good many other once-important races, does not nowadays form the medium of ante-post betting—a style of speculation that is rapidly dying out. At the same time, this race is one that merits consideration, if only for the possibility that it may, as happened last year, be won by a three-year-old destined to carry off the St. Leger in the same colours. It will be recollected that in 1910 Swynford simply ran away with the race, and at once became a pronounced second favourite for the St. Leger, his price falling very quickly from ten to less than half that rate. This year the horse that may have the chance of following in his footsteps is Bridge of Allan, who, originally handicapped at 7 st. 1 lb., has gone up to 8 st. 4 lb., owing to the defection of the top weights. Bridge of Allan was one of Lord Derby's trio that ran in the Derby, in which race he was unplaced; but he showed marked improvement when, on his next public appearance, he dead-heated with Eton Boy, who was conceding 7 lb. over ten furlongs. That would put Eton Boy in the Liverpool Cup at 8 st. 11 lb., which would not look a very tempting proposition. But this sort of reasoning is apt to lead one into tangles, and I anticipate that Bridge of Allan will be a very dangerous candidate. A past winner of a Liverpool Cup—a Spring Cup—is Rathlea, who, well as he looked at his original impost, does not strike me as a likely winner with 8 st. 11 lb., although it must be borne in mind that the bottom weight is as high as 7 st. 3 lb. A group that might furnish danger are Eudorus, Dalnacrag, Atty, Raise the Wind,

Knight of Honour, Zorzal (a winner over the course), and Persism. My selection will be found under "Monday Tips." This Summer Cup is much the oldest of the Liverpool series of cups, it having been run first in the year 1828. As far back as 1839, a horse destined to win the St. Leger won it—namely, Charles the Twelfth. On several occasions heavy weights have been borne to victory, notably 9 st. 1 lb. by Dean Swift in 1908 and 9 st. by Bachelor's Button in 1904. The top-weight this year is Decision, 9st.



AN AMERICAN SOCIETY WOMAN AS A JOCKEY: MISS EMILY RANDOLPH IN A RACE AT BROOKLINE, MASS.

At Brookline, Mass., a residential suburb of Boston, a race was recently got up by a number of Society women from New York, Boston, Philadelphia, and other cities. Most of them rode astride, in breeches and top boots. Miss Emily Randolph, who is seen in the above photograph, is from Lakewood.

There is this to be said in favour of increased stake-money, that the best sport is almost always seen at enclosures where 100 sovs. is the minimum stake-value—at meetings like Kempton, Sandown, Newbury, Manchester, and Hurst Park. So that it is probable that fewer fixtures and bigger stakes would tend towards an all-round improvement.

MONDAY TIPS,

BY CAPTAIN COE.

At Liverpool the following may win: to-day, Liverpool Plate, Sunspot; Great Lancashire Stakes, Hall Cross; Knowsley Dinner Stakes, King William; Southport Stakes, Balblair; Riverside Handicap, Badoura. To-morrow; Cup, Persism; Croxteth Plate, Radiancy; Atlantic Stakes, Stedfast; Sefton Plate, Blue Dress. Windsor: to-day, Royal Plate, Melody; July Handicap, Butcher Bird; Rays Welter, Fireball. To-morrow: Thames Handicap, Buttery; Howe Park Stakes, Bannockburn. Hurst Park, Friday: Vyner Handicap, Gala Tweed; Park Handicap, Eey Falo; Molesey Stakes, Prince Palatine; Foal Plate, Lomond.

Saturday: Sprint Handicap, Black Pirate; Duchess of York Plate, Cellini; Walton Handicap, Eey Falo or Renown. Goodwood, Tuesday: Stewards' Cup, Cigar or Minehead; Gratwicke Stakes, Narenta; Ham Stakes, Belleisle; Richmond Stakes, Lady Americus.



A STUDY IN COMPARATIVE GRACE—SKIRTS AND SIDE-SADDLE VERSUS BREECHES AND "ASTRIDE": SOCIETY WOMEN RACING IN THE STATES.

Reading from left to right, the figures are: Mrs. Thomas J. Hitchcock, Mrs. Emily Lindsey, Miss Tina Hitchcock, Miss Eleanor Sears, and Miss Emily Randolph. Mrs. Thomas Hitchcock is the leader of the hunting set on Long Island, and Miss Tina Hitchcock is her daughter. Mrs. Lindsey, who, unlike the others, rode in skirts on a side-saddle, hails from Philadelphia. Miss Eleanor Sears, of Boston, has been famous at Newport for several seasons, and has attracted attention at New York, San Francisco, and elsewhere for her feats of riding, swimming, and flying. The race here illustrated was arranged informally during the racing meet of the Brookline Country Club. The riders drew lots for horses, and Miss Tina Hitchcock, having drawn the best, won easily.

Photographs by G. G. Bain.



BY ELLA HEPWORTH DIXON.

The Joys of the Garage.

A hostess who entertains a good deal in the country assures me that the problem of amusement—so far as the masculine element of a house-party is concerned—is now of the utmost simplicity. You have only to announce, at the breakfast-table, that there is a motor-car in the garage with some of its internal arrangements upset, and, lo! your men-folk will disappear for the rest of the day, and will only reluctantly emerge from their toil, begrimed, oily, and happy, for their necessary nourishment. There is no doubt that the modern young man has a passion for machinery. The most beautiful eyes in the world cannot compete with a damaged carburetter, and a cylinder which fails to act is of more interest to him than the most complex feminine character. The youth of to-day does not make sonnets to his 'mistress' eyebrow, but puts his whole intelligence into inventing a new aeroplane, a motor-boat, or some higher type of automobile. Minds that in other days might have been occupied with metaphysics or philosophy turn to practical science and mechanics. It is obvious we shall have fewer speculative books in the near future, and more wonderful and beautiful machines. The new craze for mechanics amply satisfies the male mind, but it leaves the women-folk a little out in the cold. The enterprising modern girl will doubtless take to practical science like her brother.

A Stuffed Adonis. About a decade ago, when Charles Dana Gibson invented his famous Girl, he was constrained, in the interests of art, to invent a Boy to match her. Thereupon we became familiar, in every Transatlantic newspaper

and magazine, with pictures of tall, broad-shouldered, athletic youths with stern, Greek features, sleek-brushed hair, and clothes of immaculate cut such as cannot be produced anywhere but in London. This marvellous being was always dancing attendance on the Gibson Girl, being repulsed with derision, or lured on to his undoing, and never, by any chance, doing anything on his own account or for his own amusement. He was the pictorial satellite of the American girl, and he had no existence without her. One wondered at the long-suffering patience of the creature, until assured by Americans that he is a pure fiction of the artist's imagination. Not only does he not sit all day (in summer) in a brief bathing-costume at the feet of Amaryllis, or in winter haunt her boudoir, but, as a type of young American, he does not really exist. The nearest approach to this Gibson masculine ideal is a tailor-made young man, whose shoulders

on his humorous feminine contemporaries. As a matter of fact, the young American does not run to inches or imposing chest-measurements, being either small and wiry or rather plump and round-faced. He is always intelligent, amusing, and courteous; but the attempt to invent a type resembling the Belvedere Apollo was not a happy inspiration, for it had no foundation in actual fact.

The Picturesque Coster

Everyone is aware that the London policeman and the London costermonger are the two most popular personages in this huge city. We all know the reasons why our blue-coated guardians of the streets arouse the admiration of the world. The reasons why we all love the costermonger (though we would rather perish than buy anything off his barrow) are less obvious, but equally interesting. He belongs to a guild; he is one of the last surviving citizens to possess a special costume; he has a language of his own—partly Spanish, as the word "donah" amply demonstrates; his cart is like no other vehicle in the world, and he employs, for the purposes of his business, that singularly engaging and amusing animal, the donkey. So it is that Royal Duchesses eagerly give away the prizes at his fêtes and competitions, and that he does not hesitate to appear, a blaze of pearl buttons, with a befeathered female of his tribe beside him, at the proudest moment of the great annual Horse Show. The costers, to be sure, are certain of having not only *la galerie*, but the boxes, on their side. They are a hard-working community, and their business ethics are quite on a par with those of more exalted financiers in the City.



[Copyright.]

FOR THE SEA.

This costume is in salmon-pink Shantung piped with Sèvres blue, and ornamented with large braided buttons.

Survivors from the Season.

Only the very strong and very intrepid have survived immersion in the whirlpool of this Coronation season, and those persons who are still going out to balls and giving dinner-parties belong to that hardy variety of the human species which can survive shipwreck, railway accident, and pestilence. The rest have simply disappeared; like the Arab in the poem, they have "folded their tents and silently stolen away." They may be in country cottages, on Alpine heights, by Brittany's shore, or eke taking a necessary cure at some dull but health-giving Teutonic Bad. Somewhere or another on the earth's surface they are enjoying a well-earned rest after an unprecedented whirl of so-called "gaiety"! Not that the average Briton looks upon social entertainments as in any sense amusing. As some French critic acutely observed, the Londoner regards going out into Society as a duty, and not as a pleasure. A proof of this is that he always wants to get away from a party as soon as is decently possible. I fancy the ritual of "showing oneself," of "putting in an appearance," is peculiarly British. The valiant folk who are still performing this insular ceremony are to be congratulated on their hardihood and capacity for dying, so to speak, in the last Belgravian ditch. Honour to the brave, for the half-hearted are already far from the field of battle.



[Copyright.]

FOR THE RIVER.

The frock is of embroidered linen, with a wide band of satin edging the tunic and bodice. The waist is swathed with soft violet satin, which is used again to form the simulated underskirt.

are stuffed out to the requisite proportions. And, as everyone knows this Adonis is padded, he imposes on no one, least of all

CITY NOTES.

"SKETCH" CITY OFFICES, 5, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, E.C.

The Next Settlement begins on July 26.

BUSINESS IN THE HOUSE.

THANKS to a revival in the Home Railway Market, there is more doing round the House than seemed probable a week ago. The improvement in Home Rails appears to have encouraged business in most of the domestic markets, and the recovery in Consols has gone some way towards sending orders into that and other gilt-edged departments where the fall had obviously gone too far. While it is not safe to build much upon the movements in the Funds, the advance in Home Railway stocks will probably go farther and lend further encouragement to the search for good home securities. In the Mining markets there is little going on, save in the Broken Hill and West African sections, and even in the latter the activity is almost purely professional.

HOME RAILS AGAIN.

The table which we printed last week, showing that, at the prices then ruling, Home Railways paid quite good yields on the basis of the distributions in respect of 1910, is in itself a sufficient justification for the advance which has taken place since then. With the dividend announcements for the first half of this year so near at hand, there is some reason to be bullish, because, as we showed in the same table, nearly all the leading companies publish substantial traffic increases for the six months. The increased dividends which they infer are attracting the notice of investors, while the speculative element is content to buy such things as Dover "A," Districts, Little Chathams, and Great Central stocks, on the idea that any important rise in the Heavies will reflect upon them. There are always plenty of people to whom a low-priced stock appeals simply because it is apparently cheap; although it seems a little singular that the lead should be given to the market by these counters, which, after all, offer but a distant prospect of good returns on the money. Dover "A" is the only one upon which there is any chance of a fair dividend within the next year or two, and unless a man cares to lock up his money for some considerable time, he would be better advised to place capital and faith in the heavier stocks rather than in these speculative issues. There is a tip going round the market to the effect that all the Heavy stocks can be safely bought for a good rise on their merits and dividend outlook, and Great Western is singled out as being particularly worth attention.

THE BROKEN HILL BOOM.

After many days, the Broken Hill is coming into its own again. It has had a long row to plough, and the experiences of the past few years have been anything but pleasant for the proprietors of the best shares in the group. Therefore, it is all the more agreeable to find Broken Hills occupying a front rank in the interest which the public is devoting to Mining shares. It is an interest fully justified by the improvement that has taken place in the Broken Hill mining industry, for increased dividends are practically assured on all the leading shares. At the same time, with markets in their present quiet condition, no disappointment must be felt if the quotations should slip back after the sudden jump; because, after all, human nature is very prone to profit-taking upon any indication of a market that has risen, becoming a theatre for bear sales. It is a dangerous thing to be short of Barrier propositions at any time, yet in view of the substantial improvement which has occurred, especially within the last ten days, it is quite possible that there will be a reaction sufficiently extensive to enable prospective purchasers to get in more cheaply by waiting.

OUR STROLLER IN THROGMORTON STREET.

In spite of the heat, Our Stroller walked down Throgmorton Street at a pace that belied the pseudonym under which we have but thinly disguised his familiar identity. His fragmentary soliloquies caused some amusement to the many who thronged the Street at the favourite hour of three o'clock in the afternoon.

"Don't see why I shouldn't," he muttered. "Rather infra dig, eh? . . . They won't like it. . . . Poor must live. . . . Yes, hanged if . . . After all, it's up to them to refuse. . . ."

He met his broker coming from the opposite direction, and they started chatting about the weather and so forth.

"The heat-wave has knocked spots off the Yankee boom," the broker observed; "we were just getting a good market there again, when this heat-wave swamped it."

"Prices haven't given way much," Our Stroller replied.

"Not so much as might have been expected. No, I don't"—this to an itinerant merchant who offered him a box for a "bob the lot."

"What is it?" asked our always inquisitive friend.

"Oh, a mechanical caterpillar, that's all," laughed the broker. "Jolly good, too—gives you the creeps to watch it. But Yankees aren't done yet, by any means, and we shall see them booming later on."

"Southern Pacifics are what I'm told by men in the club to buy."

"Yes; they say the cotton crop is going to be a marvellous one. But come and have some tea."

The radiant smile, the cool white frock, and the immense picture-hat added to the relief of coming from the hot Court into a pleasant

room fragrant with flowers. The dainty china made the tea so much the nicer.

Two men were sitting on the leather-covered lounge, and they were talking a little too loudly.

"The price to-night is 9s. 9d.—10s. 3d.," said one.

"What will you make me in a thousand?" asked the other.

The first man consulted his book. "Sell them to you three-halfpence cheaper," said he.

"Doesn't suit."

"Well, 9s. 9d. to 10s., then. I can't improve upon that."

"Buy a thousand of you," was the reply.

"Make it two?"

"At a penny-halfpenny cheaper for the second thou., then. No? All right, nothing done."

"Oh, I'll sell you the others. What a screw you are!"

"Not a bit. But I can deal better than my brokers; you see that for yourself. Book it to them."

Our Stroller, when the pair had departed, asked his broker what made him look so black.

"They've no business to do it," was the indignant answer. "That man who sold the shares is a jobber, and the other chap is what you call a financier; an outsider, of course."

"Why shouldn't he buy the shares if he wants them?"

"Because the jobber has no right to deal with a client. It's against the rules, and having the bargain put through a broker for about a farthing a share commission doesn't legalise it for a minute."

"They are not in the House now."

The broker made a gesture of impatience. "That's got nothing to do with it, nor has the time of day either. They do it at lunch, or dinner, or whenever they get the chance: some of them."

"Do your Committee know about it?"

"Know? Of course they do. And wink at it, as they do at a good many other things—like shunting, for instance."

Our Stroller smoked his cigar in silence, and in some perplexity, not understanding the broker's feelings on the subject.

Two or three others came in, to be greeted with frank hospitality, iced coffee, and more tea. Conversation became general.

"It's remarkable what a lot of things you can't buy," a broker observed. "Look at plenty good Colonial bonds; look at many Trust Companies' stocks; look at quite a lot of Debenture stocks in the Miscellaneous Market; look at—"

"You mean there's no stock on offer?"

"I mean that there are only buyers. And naturally those are the things which your clients pick out, and naturally they think we are frauds when we write and tell them there are none to be got in the market."

"You can always buy Kaffirs, and Rhodesians, and Rubber shares, and Consols."

"You can always buy rubbish, of course," was the quick retort.

"But I was talking about the good things of this life."

"Aren't Rubbers good?" asked Our Stroller.

"Yes, Sir; but you will probably get them more cheaply later on."

"That sudden revival was all a put-up business, I'm told," repeated a broker. "Mincing Lane laid a neat little trap for the Stock Exchange bears, and they tumbled into it fine!"

"There was public buying, too," maintained another broker. "I had quite a lot of orders in twenties and fifties, and that kind of thing. You can't put that down to the bears, you know."

"That's true enough, but Linggis don't rattle up five shillings in a week on small orders, my boy. There was a big bear account, and the bears got caught."

"Where on earth should we be in the Stock Exchange if there were no bears?" exclaimed another.

"Give it up," said Our Stroller's broker. "I'm off," and he nodded farewell, paid his eightpence, and led his client into the Street again.

"Canadas? You needn't worry about Canadas," he replied.

"Buy some more, and keep them six months."

"What about Trunks?"

"I think they're right enough, too, only rather subject to outside excitements. To-night? Yes, with pleasure. I'll call for you at the Club, then. *Au revoir*," and he disappeared into the House.

Our Stroller stood a full two minutes in a brown study. "Well, of all the fools, write me down the chief," he said at last. "Why, I never asked him to return me half commission! Still, perhaps, after all—" And he went and bought a mechanical caterpillar.

Saturday, July 15, 1911.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Only letters on financial subjects to be addressed to the City Editor, The Sketch Office, Milford Lane, Strand, W.C.

Our Correspondence Rules are published on the first Wednesday in each month.

A. M. C.—(1) We do not care much for British North Borneo shares at present. (2) Rhodesian Explorations are a good speculation. (3) After the terrible fire we should not advise the Porcupine shares. (4) Fine Cottons are not a bad investment; you might, perhaps, do better, and the same remark applies to both the other Companies you mention. Canadian Timber undertakings seem to us risky things to put much money into.

VERAX.—Instead of the Argentine Bonds you mention, we should prefer Argentine Government 5 per cent. Bonds; several of the issues return nearly 5 per cent. on the money. Union Cold Storage Debentures are good, but we believe there is a new issue coming along shortly, and you might wait for this. Of your investments, we should think it advisable to sell part of the Canadian Northerns—as you have so much in them—and to reinvest the money elsewhere.

THE WOMAN-ABOUT-TOWN

As Ireland Is. Englishmen and women are very fond of talking about Ireland, and they talk very well indeed—if the Sister Isle were at all what they think it! As a matter of fact, they are much more versed in the affairs and peoples of Thibet and Persia. The magnificent welcome given to the King and Queen in Dublin, the perfect fervour of loyalty shown by the so-called disloyal Irish, comes as a surprise to the greater number of the English nation. They have judged Ireland out of the mouths of some eighty professional politicians claiming to represent her, and doing so no more than the band of Socialists and Labour Members represent England and Scotland. Who will say that the Irish people desire separation? The truth is they detest the idea. They love their Church, and they know it is safe from financial molestation under British constitutional and monarchical rule. Irish Nationalists are not good Catholics; they are playing for themselves, for the ambitions of a few, and the Catholics know it. These be queer reflections for a woman-about-town. I hear the people in the shops, streets, and trains say, "What a contradictory nation is the Irish," and I have to say, "Nothing of the kind," somewhere; so I say it here! They are like loyal, loving, trusting children, but they are children and yet clever and smart. They have an awful crew of political nurses, poor souls, who speak for them what they never meant, and never felt.

Holidays at Hand. The King and Queen are, I hear, longing for a rest. The season, since May 12 has been one of constant strain, and they have borne it splendidly; we have every reason for our pride in them. The Queen has been living in public, wearing charming toilettes, looking bright and pleased and happy, as she



GIVER OF A SUCCESSFUL MATINÉE VARIÉTÉ AT THE RITZ: MISS CLARA ALEXANDER.

On Wednesday afternoon, at the Ritz Hotel, Miss Clara Alexander gave a successful *Matinée Variété*, in which she appeared in a New York Society sketch entitled "Poor Kitty," specially written for her by Mrs. Barry Pain. Miss Alexander also gave her original plantation songs, stories and sketches of life "Way Down South."

than ever longing. Some lovely frocks were worn, too, and it was a pleasure to see such pretty people as Viscountess Curzon, Lady Helen Vincent, the hostess, the Countess of Mar and Kellie,



M. MORDKIN'S FIRST PUPIL IN LONDON: Mlle. WANDA, WHO APPEARED IN MISS CLARA ALEXANDER'S MATINÉE VARIÉTÉ.

Now that M. Michael Mordkin has announced his intention of starting a dancing-school in London, it is interesting to note that Mlle. Wanda, the young Irish dancer, is the first pupil he has taught in this country. Mlle. Wanda took part in the *Matinée Variété* given by Miss Clara Alexander at the Ritz Hotel on Wednesday. [Photograph by Campbell-Gray.]

has most certainly felt, in all the devotion so plainly shown for the King and herself and her children. Still her Majesty is human, and if she goes up to Balmoral next week with her children, and misses out Goodwood and Cowes, it need not be wondered at. The King will, it is believed, attend both functions, shoot with the Duke of Devonshire and the Marquess of Ripon in Yorkshire, and then go to Balmoral. It is understood that his Majesty will shoot with Mr. Arthur Sassoon on Speyside; but whether he will motor from Balmoral or travel up the Highland line is not known.

Ideal Summer Shopping. If we could always shop on a summer's day in a shaded garden, treading on a velvet lawn and listening to a string band, it would be a big stride on the way to Arcadia. It is the Duchess of Sutherland's arrangement for her friends when she invites them to come and see the nice Northern homespun and tweeds and shooting stockings ready for the shooting, fishing, and stalking season. It is a way so delightful as to be worthy of the success that it commands—Dukes and Duchesses, Marquesses and Marchionesses, Earls and Countesses, with a Princess of the Blood; all busily buying things that are in themselves a promise of the hills, the rivers, and the lochs, for which, after this warm and exciting season, we are more

the Hon. Mrs. Harry Lawson, Mrs. John Jacob Astor—of whose dress another lady wore the exact duplicate (oh, these injudicious dressmakers!)—the dainty little Marchioness of Tullibardine, and many more. If the next all-British shopping week could take place on the Thames Embankment or in Hyde Park, there would be more purchases made.

Cool and Comfortable and Pretty.

That is what we want for summer holidays. I confidently assert that, so far as lingerie dresses are concerned, these conditions can be fulfilled at the sale of the London Corset Co. There are hand-made and hand-embroidered dresses, new models specially for hot weather being disposed of for 35s. I saw one in the finest lawn, magnificently embroidered and trimmed with hand-made lace—a possession for a lifetime. It had been twenty-five guineas, but was for sale at fifteen guineas. A specialty about the blouses is their perfect cut and shape. They are hand-made and hand-embroidered, very dainty and pretty. These are at practically all prices. What makes largely for our coolness and comfort is well-made and well-cut corsets. These are of admitted excellence at this establishment, being made in Paris by trained hands, under specialists who have made corset-cutting a life-long specialty. The *crêpe-de-Chine* corsets, which at six guineas have scored such a success, are being sold for five and a half guineas. Corsets for hot weather and hot climates, which were 35s., are now 31s. 6d., and those that were 42s. are 39s. 6d.; while those which were 25s. are now 22s. 6d. The sale offers many advantages to those who desire to look elegant and dainty and keep cool and comfortable. It continues up to July 29, so that no time is to be lost in taking advantage of so genuine an opportunity of securing excellent value.

Winding up with Weddings.

We always have some smart marriages to mark the end of a season. Last week, Viscount Anson, the good-looking, boyish eldest son of the Earl and Countess of Lichfield, married pretty little Miss Evelyn Keppel, the only daughter of Colonel Edward Keppel, one of his Majesty's

Honourable Gentlemen-at-Arms, and the sister of two brothers. The only girl in a household of men, Viscountess Anson has now entered a family where she has some sisters. Also last week, Lord and Lady Wimborne's stalwart son, Captain the Hon. Frederick Guest, married the Hon. Frances Lyttelton, second daughter of Lord and Lady Cobham. This week, the Hon. Henry McLaren, elder of the two sons of Lord and Lady Aberconway of Bodnant, is to marry Miss Jekyll, daughter of Sir Herbert and Lady Jekyll. On Friday of this week the London season ends. "The most brilliant that Society has ever enjoyed" will probably be its record.

The man who sets a good example is not seldom horribly inconsiderate. Lord Iveagh's £50,000 is to serve as a souvenir of the King's visit to Dublin. Now Dublin is an impoverished capital; what of the wealthy city of the North? The Lord Iveagh of Edinburgh—we will no further name him save to remind him that only the other day he became further indebted to King George's bounty in the disposal of honours—may well scan his pass-book with some anxiety to learn how Scottish gratitude for the royal visit may be expressed. Wales, too, had to feel in her pockets. But Lord Iveagh's munificence has long gone almost unmatched, and will probably continue in that state. He has already given in charity over two million pounds; and there is nobody else in Ireland sufficiently well off to duplicate with ease this latest cheque—not even to prove the wealth of a country whose capital is always Dublin.



A CHARMING FRENCH DISEUSE WHO HAS COME TO LONDON: Mlle. AMELINE.

Mlle. Ameline, who has come to give London an opportunity of appreciating her talents as a diseuse, is the daughter of the well-known French poet, the late M. Ernest Ameline. She herself is also well known in Paris, both as artist and in Society.

Photograph by Manuel.

THE MAKING OF QUEEN BEES.

It seems, perhaps, a little strange, to those who know nothing of bee-keeping, to talk of making queen bees, but it may be pointed out at once that the egg from which the queen derives is in no regard different from the egg that produces the worker bee. When the hive wishes to raise a queen the workers prepare a large cell, generally a pear-shaped one depending from the end of the brood frame. The egg when hatched out yields a "nymph" that is fed very liberally on the special food secreted by the bees, as much as it can assimilate. This generous feeding, coupled with ample room, produces a queen.

Now, when anything goes wrong with the queen of a hive, the colony dwindles and deteriorates in every way, until at last it dies out. When a hive still holds a queen, but she is old and unfertile, the workers sometimes put her to death by suffocation, but the up-to-date apiarist runs no risks. He keeps his hives supplied with queens, and the latest methods are very interesting and not difficult to follow.

Artificial queen cells are fastened on to the brood frame in the hive with the best queen, and when they have been visited by the queen bee they are put into a little cage, called a cell-protector, that has an open wire-work through which the workers can feed the young life in all its stages. These hatching-cages are put into a special frame, and this frame is put between two ordinary brood-frames in the hive. Bees may have many faults, but they are not devoid of virtues, and a special virtue is unflinching devotion to any life in the brood-cells. Whether the unborn bees be workers, drones, or queens, whether they be in the larval or chrysalis stage, the attention is the same, and though the workers are doubtless puzzled to find so many queen cells, they tend them most carefully. The rearing of queens is the easier task, because they are the first to be born, coming to development about the sixteenth day after the egg is laid, while the worker takes twenty-one days to mature, and the drone twenty-four. The sixteen days of the queen are spent as follows: three days as an egg, five or six in the larval stage (in which the special feeding takes effect), a day for spinning the cocoon, two days rest, a day of metamorphosis, and three days of completing the change.

When the young queens are hatched they must be transferred each to a separate hive, and here the use of the cell-protector is called for, because even a queenless hive will not accept a new queen at once. She must be kept in the protector on a brood-frame, over a few open honey-cells. In any time from twenty-four to forty-eight hours she may be released. If the bees begin to crowd

round her, the chances are that they wish to suffocate or "ball" her, and she must be caged for a further period. On the other hand, if they welcome her, she will go out on the next fine morning on her nuptial flight, and will be fertilised by some drone, probably the largest and strongest of the scores that will pursue her. Thereafter she will return to the hive to start laying eggs at the rate of two or three thousand a day, and will never leave the hive again until she swarms, when her supremacy is challenged by some rival among her own children.

Of late years the demand for carefully reared queen bees has been very considerable, and there are special travelling-boxes, little affairs of wood and wire gauze, in which the queens can be sent all over Europe. There are always a dozen or so worker-bees sent in the box with the queen, and these will feed her with the food they have secreted until, if necessary, they die of starvation. This should not happen, however, because a worker bee can take sufficient store to keep it for three days. For many years the Sicilian queens, reared on the slopes of Etna, were most in demand, but of late Swiss queens have been in fashion. They are smaller than their royal sisters of Sicily, smaller than the fierce Ligurians and the English blacks, but they are said to be more fertile and far more hardy. With the aid of these Swiss queens, several enthusiastic apiarists have contrived to keep hives in London and to take honey gathered from the parks and squares of the Metropolis.

The great difficulty before bee-keepers lies in the fact that there is no possibility of choosing the queen's mate. The most valuable queen must be left to take her mysterious flight in search of the drone of her choice, and he may be a bee of quite undesirable breed. A Ligurian drone, for example, mating with any queen not of his own race, will become the father of fifty thousand or more ill-tempered, savage children, only too ready to use their stings.

The modern methods of queen-raising pictured on another page in this number, are a great advance upon all that have gone before. They enable the amateur who is moderately skilled to strengthen all his stocks as soon as the season opens by breeding queens from his strongest hive; and while he can rear all he needs for his own purposes, he can have a considerable number to dispose of at a time when reliable queens are in demand. There are dangers attending the queen's love-flight. She may be snapped up by an insect-eating bird; she may encounter a storm of rain and be unable to survive it; she may mistake her hive, and, lighting on the wrong one, be put to death by the guards on the alighting-board. There are other dangers that need not be enumerated here. On all these accounts the methods described and illustrated here are of great value to apiarists, and will undoubtedly lighten their labours to a very considerable extent.

MARK OVER.

CONVINCING REASONS WHY STEWART DAWSON & COMPY LTD.

ARE ABLE TO SAVE YOU 5/- IN THE £



Three Stone Diamond Crossover Ring, 18-ct. Gold, £4 6s.



Diamond Cluster Platinum Set, £6 10s.



Five Stone Diamond Half-Hoop, 18-ct. Gold, £4 10s.



Fine Diamond and Ruby Three-Stone Crossover, £8 10s.



Fine White Diamonds, Platinum Set, £15 10s.



Fine Three Stone Gipsy Set, £45



Diamond, Pearl and Pink Tourmaline Earrings £4 per pair.



Diamond Cluster Platinum Set, £21

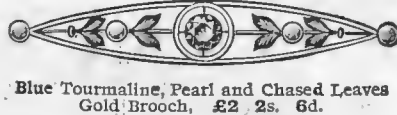


Fine Pearl Ring, Diamond points, £6 10s.



Fine White Diamonds, Platinum Set, £25

We buy all Diamonds at The Treasure House from the actual Cutters with Ready Money, saving Customers the four trading profits of the Diamond Broker, Merchant, Manufacturing Jeweller and Dealer. Over half-a-million personal Capital employed in the Stewart Dawson business. No Debenture, Preference, or Borrowed Capital carrying Interest Charges. No Shareholders to provide with dividends or dictate trading policy. No inflated Credit Prices. Every article bought from us saves you at least one-third the usual price.



Blue Tourmaline, Pearl and Chased Leaves Gold Brooch, £2 2s. 6d.



Fine Diamond Scroll Brooch, £7 5s.

Fine Aquamarine and Whole Pearl Negligé with Gold Chain Necklace, £3 10s.



Aquamarine and Whole Pearl Drop Earrings, £2 per pair.



Single Stone Split Shank Ring, £10 10s.



Fine Amethyst and Whole Pearl Negligé with Gold Trace Chain, £2 15s.



Specimen Single Stone, £45
Smaller Stones from £10



Fine White Diamonds, Platinum Set, £11 10s.



Fine Diamond and Sapphire, £11 10s.



Fine White Diamonds, Platinum Set, £25



Fine Triple Cluster Diamond Ring, £12 10s.



Single Stone Gipsy, £22 10s.



Diamonds and Pearls, 18-ct. Gold, £8 10s.

"Older systems put to shame." *Financial News*

"Here no one pays an extra percentage so that others may either have long credit, or never pay at all." *Daily News*.

"Half the prices charged elsewhere." *Morning Post*.

"25 to 50 per cent. under usual prices." *Daily Telegraph*.

73, 75, 77, 79, 81, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

The Finest Jewellery House in West End.

CITY SHOWROOMS, DIAMOND MOUNTING AND EXPORT ESTABLISHMENT
THE TREASURE HOUSE, HATTON GARDEN, E.C.

If unable to call, write for Dainty Ring Brochure, just published, with Newest Designs, post free on request.

Orders by post receive same careful attention as personal visit demands. Satisfaction guaranteed or money returned in full.

WHEN the sun is hot—freckling your brow, burning and browning your cheeks and hands, you should do as the beautiful women do in Vienna and Paris and London, in Berlin and in St. Petersburg, as beautiful women do wherever they may be, use Valaze Skinfood and Beautifier. It will reclaim the freckled brow, restore the whiteness of the cheek, bring back the softness and suppleness of the skin's texture, moderate lines and wrinkles, and safeguard the complexion against future harm. The price of Valaze is 4/6, 8/6, and 21/- a jar. It is supplied by Madame Helena Rubinstein at her Maison de Beauté Valaze.

On the principle that an ounce of prevention is frequently worth a pound of cure, an equally interesting speciality is found in Novena Sunproof and Windproof Crème, which affords positive protection to the skin against the sun as well as the wind and prevents—please note the word prevents—as

Valaze removes, freckles, sunburn, tan, sallowness, and chapping of the skin due to heat, wind, or weather. In this preparation is represented a most astonishing achievement of modern chemistry. The price is 3s. and 6s. a pot. Writes a client from the Central Provinces of sun-scorched India: "Last Christmas I gave 'Novena Sunproof Crème' a good test. I was out at Christmas Camp and out in the sun all day long shooting, and never took a sun umbrella. I used Sunproof Crème always, and did not get sunburnt, although I am one who burns directly and gets a horridly dark colour. I am delighted with the Crème."

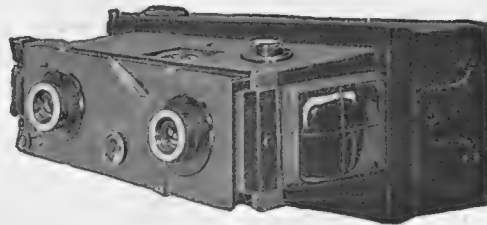
Madame Rubinstein recommends for the summer also the following exclu-

sive preparations: Valaze Complexion Powder for normal and moist or greasy skins, and Novena Poudre for dry skins. The price of both is the same: 3s., 5s. 6d., and 10s. 6d. a box. Then there is the special medicated variety, "Poudre No. 3," which should be used on those parts of the face which are "shiny," and the price is 5s. a box. Of liquid powders there is Valaze Snow Lotion (a superb Viennese preparation) for normal skins, at 4s., 7s., and 10s. 6d. a bottle, and the same "Special," for greasy skins, at 7s. 6d., 15s. and 21s. a bottle. Another preparation is Valaze Liquidine, a most remarkable lotion, which overcomes many undesirable conditions, amongst which are enlarged pores, blackheads, undue flushing of nose and face, and oiliness of the skin, by stimulating and thoroughly cleansing the pores, and producing a finer and more healthy cuticle, 10s. 6d. and 21s. a bottle.

These specialities are supplied only by Madame Helena Rubinstein, the Viennese Complexion Specialiste. Orders and enquiries should be sent to her, addressed: Maison de Beauté Valaze, 24, Grafton Street, Mayfair, London, W. The equipment of this famous establishment for the treatment of Complexion blemishes of every nature is the most complete in the world.

For description of other exclusive preparations, treatments, and methods, write for Madame Rubinstein's remarkable book, "Beauty in the Making," translated and adapted for circulation in English-speaking countries. It will be sent to you post free on condition only that you mention that you are a reader of this paper.

When the Cheeks Freckle and Tan.



The Verascope

There is no photography that vies with the Stereoscopic. The ordinary paper prints are "flat," poor and lifeless compared with stereoscopic pictures, in which every detail of each figure, tree or leaf can be viewed standing out in the same bold relief as in real life. Anyone who has never shared in the joys of stereoscopic photography should pay a visit to Verascope House, where they will see pictorial gems, many of which have been created by amateurs. The VERASCOPE Camera makes Stereoscopic photography a genuine pleasure.

We have just issued a complete New List No. 4, which contains all information and illustrations of the Verascope and its accessories.

Will you please write for it?

JULES RICHARD

VERASCOPE HOUSE

27 New Bond Street, London W.

Telephone: GERRARD 2429



**BRIGHT
BREEZY
BRACING**

HOLIDAYS

A
SELECTION
OF

19

**BRACING
COAST
RESORTS**

Frequent and
Convenient Service
of Fast Trains.

Non-Stop Trains.

Restaurant-Car
Expresses.

Cheap Tickets
for
Varying Periods.

Luggage
in
Advance.

**HUNSTANTON
SHERINGHAM
WEST RUNTON
CROMER
OVERSTRAND
TRIMINGHAM
MUNDLESLEY-ON-SEA
YARMOUTH
GORLESTON-ON-SEA
LOWESTOFT
SOUTHWOLD
ALDEBURGH
FELIXSTOWE
HARWICH
DOVERCOURT
WALTON-ON-NAZE
FRINTON-ON-SEA
CLACTON-ON-SEA
SOUTHEND-ON-SEA**

Magnificent
Golf Links.

Extensive Sands
and Promenades.

Charming Country
for Cycling,
Driving,
and Walking.

Angling and
Yachting
on the
Norfolk Broads.

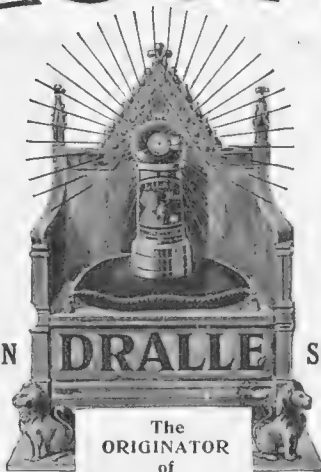
Descriptive and Illustrated Guides, Train Service, and particulars of Tourist and other Cheap Tickets, sent post free on application to the Superintendent of the Line, Liverpool Street Station, London, E.C.

THE CORONATION PERFUME

ILLUSION

Grand Prix,
Brussels, 1910.

.. In the ..
Lighthouse.



INSIST UPON

DRALLE

SCORN IMITATIONS.

The
ORIGINATOR
of

Floral Scents without Alcohol.

Unrivalled for Fidelity to Nature.

ONE DROP SUFFICIENT.

Violet - - - - - 4/6 and 12/6
All others - - - - - 3/6 and 10/-

AT ALL LEADING CHEMISTS,
HAIRDRESSERS, AND STORES.



Wholesale Agents for U.K. and Colonies: RAAB & SONS, 25, Milton Street, London, E.C.

SCOTLAND!



Photo. by PHOTOCHROM CO.

Scene near Settle, on the Midland Route to Scotland.

IF YOU INTEND GOING TO SCOTLAND THIS YEAR

you have a choice of three routes. To Glasgow and the West Coast the MIDLAND and L. & N.W. are the quickest, whilst to Edinburgh and the Highlands, any slight disadvantage in time by the Midland is more than compensated for by the scenery being so beautiful and interesting as to make the journey seem the shortest of any.

Special efforts are made to provide, and serve as nicely as possible, the kind of light refreshments that passengers want on a long journey, as well as luncheon and dinner. Other details relating to the comfort of travelling have similar attention.

Seats or Compartments will be reserved and Luggage collected on application to the Midland Railway Co., St. Pancras, London; or Derby.

TRAVEL BY MIDLAND

Illustrated Tourist Guides on application to any Midland Station Master or Town Office.

FOR CHOICE

Sandorides "Lucana" Cigarettes

Delicious in flavour, of delightful aroma, and harmless on account of their absolute purity.

LUCANA VIRGINIA
Code L.V.
The Azure Box.
100 25 10
4/9 1/3 6d.

EGYPTIAN BLEND
Code E.B.
The Cedar Box.
100 50 25
6/- 3/- 1/6

LUCANA TURKISH
Code L.T.
The White Box.
100 25 10
4/9 1/3 6d.

Quality being the basis of their production, they are rightly acclaimed as the World's Perfect Cigarettes.

Of all GOOD CLASS TOBACCONISTS and STORES, or Post Free from

W. SANDORIDES & CO LTD
5 OLD BOND STREET, LONDON, W.

NOVIO

The most perfect **TOILET PAPER** ever produced

The *Lancet* says: "We found that the statements made in regard to the merits of this paper are correct. The paper, at any rate, is free from injurious or irritating substances, is smooth, and, while firm, becomes soft and apparently soluble like thin rice paper in contact with water."

NOVIO

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

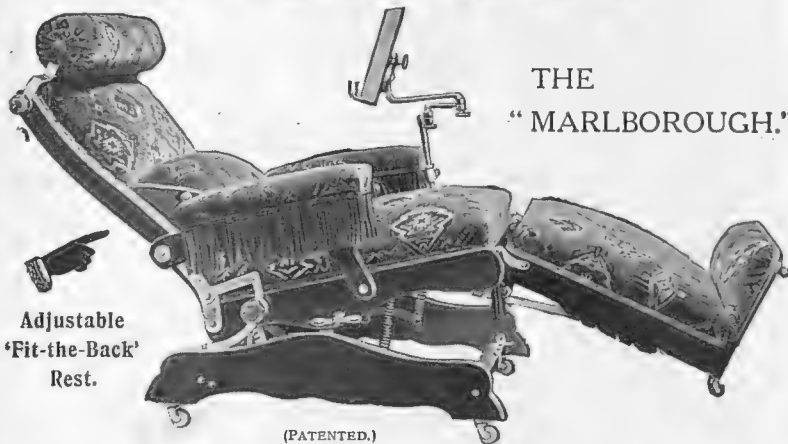
NOVIO

In Rolls, Packets, Cartons, by all Chemists, Stores, Grocers, and Stationers.

ANTISEPTIC—THIN—SOFT—STRONG AND SILKY.

FOOT'S

THE
"MARLBOROUGH."



Adjustable
"Fit-the-Back"
Rest.

(PATENTED.)

ADJUSTABLE REST-CHAIR.

The seat, back, and leg rest can be instantly and independently adjusted by the occupant to any position of ease and comfort. Combines Chair and Couch.

It will rock or remain rigid as desired.

The Leg Rest can be detached and used as an independent footstool.

The Adjustable Fit-the-Back Rest gives just the required amount of support to the small of the back when sitting, reclining, or lying at full length.

Head Rest is adjustable to suit height of occupant. An ideal chair for reading, resting, smoking, or study.

Luxury for the strong, comfort for the invalid.

CATALOGUE C 13 OF ADJUSTABLE CHAIRS FREE.

**171 NEW BOND STREET
LONDON W**

TRY IT IN YOUR BATH



BY APPOINTMENT TO H.M. THE KING.

SCRUBB'S AMMONIA

MARVELLOUS PREPARATION

Refreshing as a Turkish Bath.
Invaluable for Toilet Purposes.
Splendid Cleansing Preparation for the Hair.
Removes Stains and Grease Spots from Clothing.
Allays the Irritation caused by Mosquito Bites.
Restores the Colour to Carpets.
Cleans Plate and Jewellery.
Softens Hard Water.

Price 1s. per Bottle.

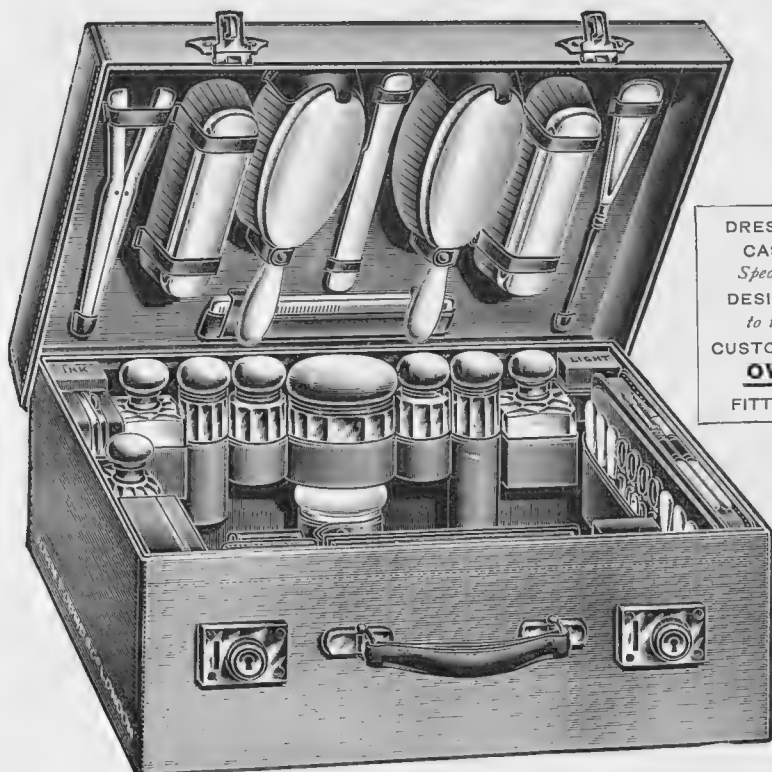
Of all Grocers, Chemists, &c.

SCRUBB & CO., LTD., GUILDFORD ST., LAMBETH, LONDON, S.E.

ACTUAL

John Pound & Co.

MAKERS.



DRESSING
CASES
Specially
DESIGNED
to take
CUSTOMERS'
OWN
FITTINGS.



Write
for
Catalogues.

Lady's ROLLED HIDE Dressing Case, SOLID SILVER and fine AFRICAN IVORY fittings, size 20 x 14 x 7, £23 5 0

Lady's REAL PIGSKIN Dressing Case, chased and plain, SOLID SILVER fittings, size 20 x 14 x 7, complete with selvyt lined cover, £30

268-270, Oxford Street, W.

211, Regent Street, W.

67, Piccadilly, W.

243, Brompton Road, S.W.

177-178, Tottenham Court Road, W.

Telephone:
4277 AVENUE, 2 lines.

81, 82, 83, 84, LEADENHALL STREET, LONDON, E.C.

Telegrams:
"POUND, LONDON."

THE DOLLOND Prism Binocular

Offers increased magnifying power, an enlarged angle of view, and a clearer and more vigorous stereoscopic effect, yet is lighter and altogether handier than any other.

The 'Dollond' is the most reliable all-round glass for army and navy use, and for racing men, yachtsmen, airmen, and travellers generally. £5 10s., x8 magnification. New Enlarged Aperture Model, £6, gives greatly improved field of view, invaluable in dull and failing lights.

SEVEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL!

We will send a 'Dollond,' together with any other make of prism glass for comparison, on approval, upon receipt of substantial cash deposit or usual references. Liberal allowance for old glasses in part payment.

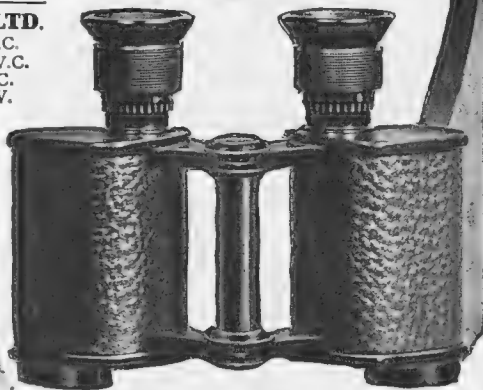
Descriptive Booklet sent **FREE**

£5 : 10 : 0

x8 Magnification

DOLLOND & CO., LTD.

35, LUDGATE HILL, E.C.
5, NORTHUMBERLAND AV., W.C.
62, OLD BROAD STREET, E.C.
223, OXFORD STREET, W.
416, STRAND, W.C.
Works: Kirby Street,
Hatton Garden.



The ideal bicycle

is the one that gives the best service all the year round, and proves reliable under all conditions. The B.S.A. Bicycle gives the best service because it is made of the finest materials, and, in addition, every part is stringently tested and gauged at each stage of manufacture, so that all machines are guaranteed to be "Perfect in Every Part." Thousands of practical cyclists have proved that

B.S.A. BICYCLES

are unequalled, and you cannot do better than follow their example and ride one of the famous B.S.A. machines. B.S.A. Bicycles are finished with the utmost care, and the B.S.A. plating is unequalled for hardness and wearing qualities. The latest models are fully described in the B.S.A. Art Catalogue, a copy of which will be sent post free on request.

The Birmingham Small Arms Co. Ltd.
56, SMALL HEATH, BIRMINGHAM.

Always use B.S.A.
Lubricating Oils.



An Even Temperature maintained in any weather with

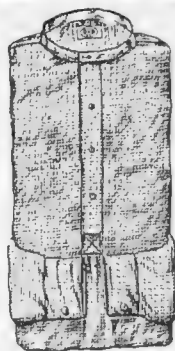


THIS LABEL ON ALL GARMENTS

AERTEX CELLULAR



THIS LABEL ON ALL GARMENTS

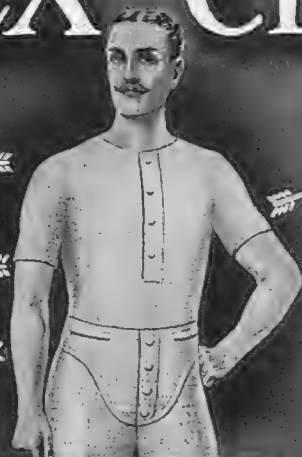


Aertex Cellular
Day Shirt,
from 3/6

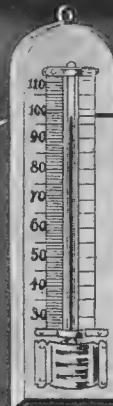
SUMMER

SPRING
AUTUMN

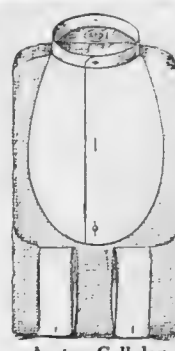
WINTER



An ideal suit of
SUMMER UNDERWEAR for 5/-



Normal
Body
Heat



Aertex Cellular
Business Shirt, with
small linen front
and round cuffs,
from 5/-

AERTEX CELLULAR is composed of small cells in which air is always enclosed, forming a protective layer to the skin; while owing to the ventilated structure of the clothing, any surplus heat and perspiration can readily escape. The body, therefore, maintains an even temperature whether the outside atmosphere is warm or cold. The action of the pores of the skin is never impeded, as with clothing of thick and heavy textures, and as AERTEX CELLULAR is literally "light as air," the body always enjoys a sense of RESTFUL LUXURY.

ILLUSTRATED PRICE LIST of full range of AERTEX CELLULAR goods for Men, Women and Children, with list of 1,500 Depots where these goods may be obtained, sent Post Free on application to THE CELLULAR CLOTHING CO., LTD., Fore Street, London, E.C.

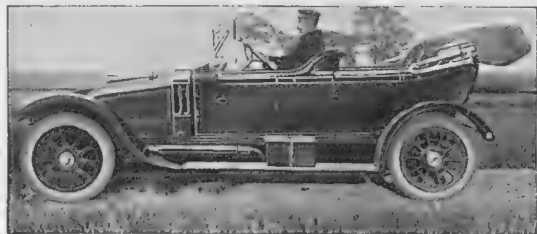
A Selection from list of Depots where AERTEX CELLULAR goods may be obtained.

London .. OLIVER BROS., 417, Oxford St., W.
Aldershot .. ROBERT SCOTT, 8, Poultry, Cheapside, E.C.
Bath .. T. WHITE & CO., Ltd.
Belfast .. CROOK & SONS, 21 & 22, High St.
Bexhill .. LOWRY & OFFICER, 12, Donegal St.
Birmingham .. LEWIS, HYLAND & CO., Devonshire Rd.
Boscombe .. HERBERT PULLEN, Bank Buildings.
Bournemouth .. C. J. WHITTING, Westbourne.
Brighton .. C. OSBORNE & CO., 59, East St.
Chesterfield .. H. J. COOK, High St.
Chichester .. A. E. REYNOLDS, 84, East St.
Coventry .. HAYWARD & SON, 16 & 17, Broadgate.
Croy .. J. R. KILNER, 13, Earle St.
Cromer .. RUST'S Ltd., High St.
Darlington .. J. H. WAITES, 4, King's Head Buildings.
Dorking .. M. SMITH, New Buildings.

Douglas (I. of M.) .. A. H. FAYLE, Victoria St.
Dublin .. KENNEDY & McSHARRY, 24, Westmoreland
Dundee .. DRAFFEN & JARVIS, [St.]
Edinburgh .. STARK BROS., 9, South Bridge.
Eton .. E. C. DEVEREUX, 127, Iligh St.
Exeter .. PINDER & TUCKWELL, 191, High St.
Folkestone .. LEWIS, HYLAND & LINOM, [St.]
Glasgow .. PETTIGREW & STEPHENS, Ltd., Sauchiehall
Harrogate .. W. G. ALLEN & SON, 6, Prospect Crescent.
Hitchin .. HERBERT MOORE, 11, High St.
Huddersfield .. W. H. DAWSON, 22, New St.
Hull .. THOS. GILBERT, King Edward St.
Lancaster .. R. STANTON, 17, Cheapside.
Leamington .. E. FRANCIS & SONS, Ltd., Bath St.
Leeds .. HYAM & CO., 42 & 43, Briggate.
Liverpool .. BELFAST SHIRT DEPOT, Lord St.

Manchester .. FRED. MIDDLETON, 87, Mosley St.
Middlesbrough .. A. W. FOSTER, 74, Linthorpe Rd.
Morecambe .. BANKS BROS., East and West End Houses.
Norwich .. H. SUNNUCKS, 25, The Walk.
Nottingham .. DIXON & PARKER, Ltd., Lister Gate.
Paignton .. FREDERICK SPRY, 20, Victoria St.
Plymouth .. PERKIN BROS., 13, Bedford St.
Reading .. STRANSON & SONS, Market Place.
Sheerness .. TEMPLE BROS., 48, High St.
Sheffield .. R. HANBIDGE, Norfolk House.
Southport .. BELFAST SHIRT DEPOT, Lord St.
Sunderland .. H. BINNS & CO., Ltd., 38, Fawcett St.
Weston-S.-Mare .. E. HAWKINS & CO., 33, High St.
Weymouth .. V. H. BENNETT, 84-5, St. Mary St.
Wigan .. JACKSON & SMITH, 42, Wallgate.
Wolverhampton .. A. HALL, Queen Square.

Arrol-Johnston
15 POINT 9. & 23 POINT 9 H.P.

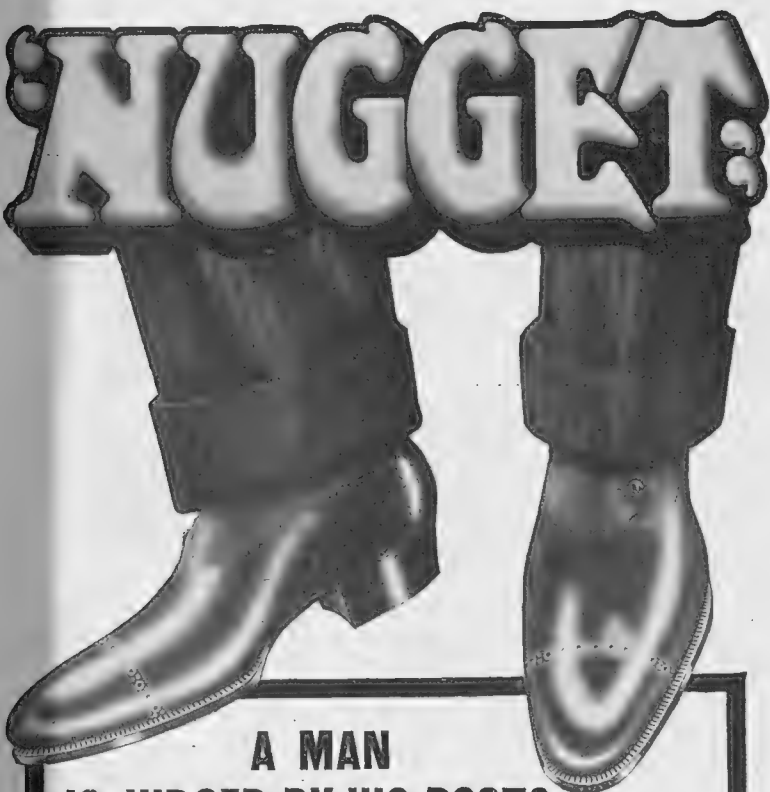


Mr. Bath's Six-cylinder Arrol-Johnston.

"I HAVE nothing but praise for your Six-cylinder Arrol-Johnston. It is my fourth motor, BUT I HAVE NEVER HAD ANYTHING LIKE APPROACHING ITS EQUAL."

Alfred Bath, Esq., Enfield.

CATALOGUES or TRIAL RUNS from
The New Arrol-Johnston Car Co., Ltd., Paisley,
from 24-5, Long Acre, W.C., or from 90 Agents.



**A MAN
IS JUDGED BY HIS BOOTS.**

Footwear, without a doubt, is a most important item of dress, and upon its good or bad appearance good or bad impressions are made that have much to do with the daily success or failure of most people, whether socially or commercially.

"NUGGET" waterproofs, shines, and preserves all leathers.

100 Shines for 4½d.

"NUGGET" is CHEAPEST in the END.

POLISHES

THREE FAMOUS FLYING MEN

The superb achievements of Claude Grahame-White, Louis Blériot, and Henry Farman prove they possess exceptional nerve and daring, which, it is important to note, they all attribute to the vitalising properties of Phosferine. That the bracing and nerve-invigorating qualities of Phosferine are so highly appreciated by the master minds of aerial flight is positive proof the tonic's restorative potency will be equally beneficial in all cases demanding expenditure of nerve force.

ENDURANCE



Mr. Grahame-White
*British School of Aviation,
Hendon, writes:*

"In preventing and overcoming the ill-effects of exposure, and relieving nerve strain, I have found Phosferine most effective for bracing and toning the system."

VITALITY



M. Louis Blériot
*The First Man to Fly
across the English Channel,
Baraques to Dover, July 25,
1909, writes:*

"I can with confidence recommend Phosferine as a bracing nerve tonic and a restorative for loss of vitality."

ENERGY



Mr. Henry Farman
*The Famous Aeroplanist,
writes:*

"Phosferine imparts and stimulates a mental alertness and physical energy which have contributed immensely to the success of my aerial flights."

PHOSFERINE

THE GREATEST OF ALL TONICS

A PROVEN REMEDY FOR

Nervous Debility
Influenza
Indigestion
Sleeplessness
Exhaustion

Neuralgia
Maternity Weakness
Premature Decay
Mental Exhaustion
Loss of Appetite

Lassitude
Neuritis
Faintness
Brain-Fag
Anæmia

Backache
Rheumatism
Headache
Hysteria
Sciatica

and disorders consequent upon a reduced state of the nervous system.



The Royal Tonic

Phosferine has been supplied by Royal Commands

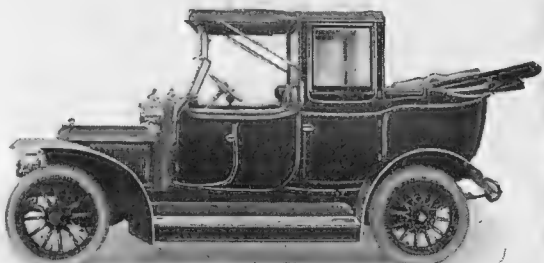


To the Royal Family
H.I.M. the Empress of Russia
H.M. the King of Spain
H.M. the King of Greece
H.M. the Queen of Roumania

H.M. the Queen of Spain
H.I.M. the Dowager Empress of Russia
H.I.H. the Grand Duchess Olga of Russia
H.R.H. the Grand Duchess of Hesse
The Imperial Family of China

And the Principal Royalty and Aristocracy throughout the world.

The 2/9 size contains nearly four times the 1/1½ size.



The Smartest of Equipages
for Town or Touring Service.

The New "MORGAN"

Cabrio-Landaulette

(Hofmann's Patent)

fitted to the **Adler Chassis**

(12, 15, 20, 30, 40 h.p. types.)

Instantly convertible by a single person to either a Touring Car, Limousine-Landaulette or Closed Car

Obtainable ONLY from

MORGAN & CO., Ltd.

Motor Body Specialists and
Sole Agents for the Adler Chassis

127, Long Acre, W.C., & 10, Old Bond St., W.

ANY MAKE OF CHASSIS CAN BE FITTED
WITH THE "MORGAN" CABRIO-LANDAULETTE.

Interesting Illustrated Brochure post free.

Purchasers of any type of Chassis should consult us before ordering the Body. The "Morgan" Coachwork is recognised as the Acme of Perfection.

IF YOU ARE A JUDGE



of QUALITY in MOTOR SPIRIT a comparison of
PRATT'S PERFECTION MOTOR SPIRIT
with any other Brand will convince
you of its SUPERIORITY . . . TRY IT!

ORIGINATORS & SOLE MAKERS

SPLIT-FALL
OR
FLY FRONT.

21/-

BUTTON
OR LACED
KNEES.

SEMI-RIDING KNICKERS

Cut on the same lines as Riding Breeches—full on the Thigh—free from drag—very clean at the knee—they will be found specially suitable for Walking, Golfing, Fishing, Shooting, Riding, &c.

MATERIALS—Real Harris and Lewis Tweeds, Cottage Mayo and Irish Homespuns, Donegal and Keenmare Tweeds, Shepherd's Checks, &c., &c.

FOR COLONIAL WEAR—We recommend our celebrated Triple-Yarn-Proofed washing Garbette: guaranteed thoroughly thorn-resisting and waterproofed.

A PERFECT FIT guaranteed by using our Simple Self-Measurement Form.

100 PATTERNS POST FREE on application.

"Your Semi-riding Knickers are indeed excellent and I have no intention of going elsewhere for my Breeches in future."
D.W.R. (Capt.)."

REID BROS.

Sporting Tailors and Breeches Makers,
NORFOLK HOUSE, 209, Oxford Street, LONDON, W.
Telegrams: "Tristan, London." Telephone: 8306 Gerrard.

From a Photograph.
Legging makers of every description.

IF YOU WANT
THE **BEST FIFTEEN** H.P.

PURCHASE FROM THE FIRM
WHO MAKE NOTHING ELSE.

STRAKER-SQUIRE

ALL we ask you is to see it and try it.

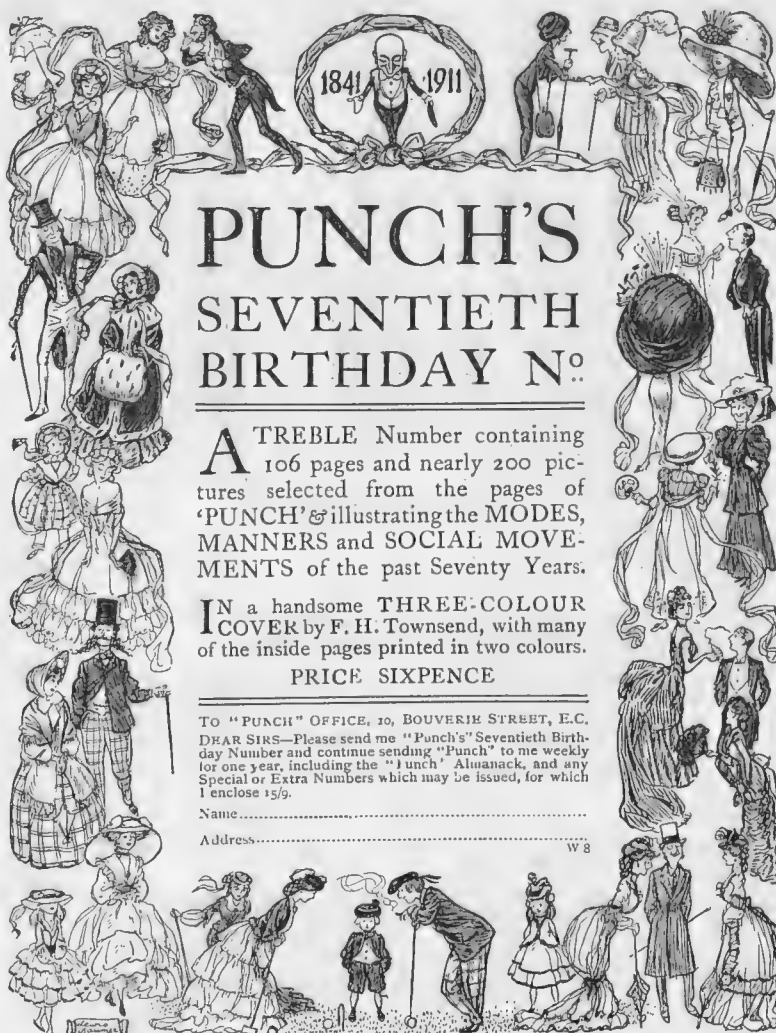
"I do not know another car of the same cylinder capacity that would perform quite like this one—she is really extraordinary."

—H. Massac Buist in "The Tallor," 7/6/11.

(After 4 years' concentration) **ONE MODEL ONLY**
(on ONE MODEL, we now) (various types of bodies)
claim the perfection aimed at **15 H.P.**

STRAKER-SQUIRE (Pleasure Car Dep.), 75, Shaftesbury Av., London, W.

A MONSTER SIXPENNYWORTH
EVERYONE SHOULD BUY IT



PUNCH'S SEVENTIETH BIRTHDAY N^o

A TREBLE Number containing
106 pages and nearly 200 pictures selected from the pages of 'PUNCH' illustrating the MODES, MANNERS and SOCIAL MOVEMENTS of the past Seventy Years.

IN a handsome THREE-COLOUR COVER by F. H. Townsend, with many of the inside pages printed in two colours.
PRICE SIXPENCE

TO "PUNCH" OFFICE, 10, BOUVERIE STREET, E.C.
DHAR SIRS—Please send me "Punch's" Seventieth Birthday Number and continue sending "Punch" to me weekly for one year, including the "Punch" Almanack, and any Special or Extra Numbers which may be issued, for which I enclose 15/6.

Name

Address

W 8

Prince Henry Trophy

1908-1909-1910

WON ON

Continental Tyres.

The **MAJORITY** of Competitors
in this year's Tour
have again placed their faith in
CONTINENTAL TYRES.

THE IDEAL COMBINATION FOR
MAXIMUM MILEAGE AND MINIMUM TROUBLE

**THREE
RIBBED
FOR
FRONT WHEELS.**



Write for Particulars.

**STEEL-ARMoured
NON-SKIDS
FOR
BACK WHEELS.**

IF YOUR EYES COULD SEE

the impurities in your present drinking-water, you would not hesitate a moment to install a

'Berkefeld' Filter

which renders all drinking-water pure, sparkling, and harmless.

In use in all the leading Hospitals. Acknowledged by the Medical Profession. Awarded several Grands Prix, Gold Medals and Diploma of Honour.

TO BE OBTAINED EVERYWHERE.

Write for Catalogue "K" to

**THE BERKEFELD
FILTER CO., Ltd.**
121, OXFORD STREET, W.



Hartmann's Towels



Be sure to ask for "Hartmann's," and never be persuaded to accept substitutes or imitations. "Hartmann's" means comfort, convenience, and satisfaction.

Made of unique and specially absorbent material, superior to anything else of the kind; hygienic, antiseptic, comfortable, and convenient to a degree. A real health safeguard, and quite indispensable at home and when travelling.

Recommended by Doctors and Nurses Everywhere.

The excellence of Hartmann's Sanitary Towels has led to their adoption in many of the leading hospitals. Obtainable of all Ladies' Outfitters, Stores, and Chemists, in packets of one dozen; at 6d., 1/-, 1/4, and 2/-. Sample half-dozen, assorted sizes, 6d., post free.

Manageress, Hartmann's Depot, 26, Thavies Inn, London, E.C. **Hartmann's Protective Apron**, for use with Hartmann's Sanitary Towels (a great convenience and comfort), price 2/- each; or direct, post free, 2/1½.

HORLICK'S MALTED MILK

BARLEY, WHEAT AND MILK
in Powder Form.

THE IDEAL FOOD DRINK FOR ALL AGES.

Delicious, nourishing and refreshing.

The wholesome nutrition of pure, rich milk and choice malted grain, supplying strength and vigour, with little tax on digestion.

PREPARED IN A MOMENT WITH WATER. NO COOKING.

Used instead of tea, coffee or cocoa at meals develops healthy bodies and clear brains. Equally useful to the vigorous and the weak, the business or professional man, the youth, the maid, the mother, the child, or the infant.

AN EFFICIENT CORRECTIVE OF INSOMNIA, TAKEN HOT BEFORE RETIRING.

In Glass Bottles, 1/6, 2/6, 11/-, at all Chemists and Stores.
Liberal Sample for trial free by post on request

HORLICK'S MALTED MILK COMPANY,
SLOUGH, BUCKS., ENGLAND.



Business Men on the way to the City

often feel out of sorts, owing to hasty meals and lack of outdoor exercise. A most effective and convenient medicine for such is

PURGEN

which can be carried in the waistcoat pocket and taken at any time without inconvenience.

You have no need to take it overnight and "sleep on it." It does not lower the system, by disturbing the liver or kidneys, but is just the ideal aperient that will put you right for the day. Buy a box at the next chemist's (1s. 1½d.) or send for free sample and booklet to—



H. & T. KIRBY & CO., Ltd.,
14, Newman St., Oxford St.,
LONDON, W.



ELEY

CARTRIDGES



TWO ELEY SPECIALS:

Eley "ELOID." A waterproof, gastight Cartridge, Eley (33 gr.) Smokeless Powder, light recoil.

Eley "ACHILLES." A deep-shell, gastight Cartridge, Eley (42 gr.) Smokeless Powder.

You cannot do better than specify "Eley" Cartridges wherever, whenever, or for whatever you wish to use them.

Of all Gunmakers and Dealers in Ammunition.

ELEY BROS., LTD., LONDON.



Rowland's Macassar Oil

FOR THE HAIR

Is the Best Preparation you can use. **WHY?**

BECAUSE without it the Hair becomes dry, thin, and brittle, and this is the nearest approach to the natural oil in the Hair, the loss of which causes baldness.

BECAUSE you must keep the Hair well nourished and not dry, or you will soon lose it.

Ladies require it to keep the Hair soft and silky.

Men require it to prevent baldness.

Children require it to lay the foundation of a **Luxuriant Growth**. Sold in a Golden Colour for Fair Hair. Of Stores, Chemists, and Rowlands, 67, Hatton Garden, London. Avoid cheap spurious imitations and only buy the genuine Rowland's.

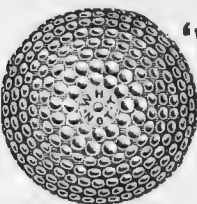
IN TWO SIZES, "STANDARD" "HEAVY"

THE "WHY NOT"

The new 2s. Golf Ball.

Uniform from centre to outside. Won't crack or go out of shape.

HENLEY'S TELEGRAPH WORKS, Blomfield St., London, E.C.



Of Remarkable Lightness **BEST'S** Of Distinctive Appearance
"IDEAL" TRUNKS FOR **WORLD-WIDE TRAVEL**
F. BEST & CO., 188, SLOANE ST., S.W. and ALDORF ST., Park Lane, W.
The House for Wedding Outfits **Har. Boxes** for Fashionable Hats

CROWN

LAVENDER SALTS

Speedily remove any tendency towards listlessness at the Theatre. They refresh and invigorate, and are at once the most efficient and agreeable restorative in a close atmosphere.

TRADE MARK. [Sole Manufacturers:] **THE CROWN PERFUMERY CO., LONDON & PARIS**

Of all Chemists and Druggists. Beware of Worthless Imitations.

IMPORTANT PRIVATE SALE of COSTLY and UNIQUE.

FURNITURE AND EFFECTS,

Formerly the Properties of

The Late **LADY HENRY BRUCE MEUX**, The Late **SIR GEORGE MACKENZIE**, K.C.M.G., C.B.

The Late **Rt. Hon. SIR CHARLES WENTWORTH DILKE**, Bart., M.P.

Also the remaining portion of the goods of

The Late **SIR GEORGE NEWNES**, Bart., M.P.

DANIEL MEINERTZHAGEN, Esq., **JAMES PURDY**, Esq.

Removed from **THEOBALDS PARK, HERTS.** **TEMPSFORD HALL, TEMPSFORD, BEDS.** 78, SLOANE STREET, S.W., **RUTLAND GATE, &c., &c.**

AN ABBREVIATED CATALOGUE Of Valuable Modern, Antique, and Oriental

FURNITURE AND EFFECTS,

THIRTY-SEVEN COMPLETE BEDROOMS.

Including the following Lots:

Six well-made solid oak bedroom suites, complete, at £4 17s. 6d.; six large single bedsteads to match at £1 2s.; four well-made solid walnut bedroom suites, complete, at £5 5s.; four splendid full-sized black and brass mounted bedsteads, complete with bedding (unsoiled), at £2 17s. 6d.; three very handsome design white enamel bedroom suites of Louis XIV. style at £7 15s.; four well-made large solid oak bedroom suites at £7 17s. 6d.; four very artistic Sheraton design inlaid mahogany bedroom suites at £7 15s.; three artistic large solid walnut bedroom suites at £9 17s. 6d.; two fine Old English gents' wardrobes, fitted sliding trays and drawers, at £7 15s.; two solid oak ditto at £5 15s.; very choice Sheraton design bedroom suite, 12gs.; elaborate all-brass Sheraton style bedstead, with superior spring mattress and bedding, complete, £4 10s.; choice Chippendale design bedroom suite, 12gs.; Chippendale design bedstead to match, £5 15s.; Queen Anne design solid mahogany bedroom suite, £14 14s.; all-brass square tube full-size bedstead, with superior spring mattress, at £3 17s. 6d.; costly Chippendale design mahogany bedroom suite, £32; very fine all brass bedstead, fitted superior spring mattress, £5 10s.; costly inlaid satinwood bedroom suite, £45; panelled satinwood bedstead to match, 12gs.; very magnificent "Empire" design bedroom suite, £68 5s.; very magnificent Italian brass bedstead, with superior spring mattress, 18gs.; uncommon kingwood and satinwood bedroom suite, £145; pair of kingwood and satinwood bedsteads to match, £25.

Dining-Rooms, Smoking-Rooms, and Libraries.

Fine quality real Turkey carpet, about 9ft. 6in. by 12ft. 6in., at £7 10s.; massive carved oak sideboard £5 15s.; overmantel fitment to match, £2 10s.; extending dining table to match, £2 17s. 6d.; two elegantly-carved armchairs and six small ditto to match, £6 15s.; set of six small and two armchairs of Hepplewhite design, exquisitely carved, £15 15s.; Hepplewhite design, sideboard, 12gs.; ditto dining table, extending, £7 15s.; handsome bookcase, £3 15s.; choice dessert service of 18 pieces, cobalt blue and gold, £1 5s.; very fine grand piano, £25; music ottoman, forming cabinet, £1 7s. 6d.; costly bronze and marble clock with side pieces, 7gs.; valuable set of crystal table glass, about 100 pieces, £4 15s.; luxurious Chesterfield settee, £3 15s.; two luxurious lounge easy chairs to match at £1 10s.; costly real Turkey carpet, about 9ft. 6in. by 12ft. 6in., £8 15s.; real Turkey rug, £2 10s.; magnificently-carved grandfather clock to match, £22 10s.; and many other items too numerous to mention here.

Drawing-Room and Ante Rooms.

Very elegant design large Axminster bordered carpet, about 11ft. 6in. wide and 15ft. long, £8 15s.; natural shape brown bear, mounted as rug (shot by owner), £2 15s.; the costly Chesterfield silk suite, a design rarely seen, very magnificent, £20 5s.; four gilt Louis XIV. occasional chairs, at £1 7s. 6d.; Louis XIV. style cabinet, about 8ft. 6in. high, a perfect work of art (worth over treble), £10 10s.; overmantel fitment to match, £4 4s.; centre table to match, £3 15s.; Medieval model upright grand piano, by Stanley Brinsmead, with every possible up-to-date improvement, scarcely soiled £18 18s.; cabinet ottoman seat to match piano front and covered silk, £2 10s.; the satinwood decorated china cabinet, 4ft. 6in. wide, £14 14s.; satinwood decorated centre table, £2 10s.; satinwood decorated overmantel, £3 10s.; costly satinwood decorated suite, covered choice brocade gobelin blue silk, £13 13s.; satinwood decorated French timepiece, £2 2s.; Louis XV. design all-brass fender suite, £8 15s.; pair of Louis XV. carved and gilt settees, covering of Parisian broche silk, at £9 9s.; pair of Louis XV. carved and gilt fauteuils, at £4 10s.; six Louis XV. occasional chairs to match, £2 5s.; two Louis XV. gilt Bergere chairs, carved with foliage, at £12 12s.

Also **Red and Table Linen**, Carpets, Curtains, Draperies, &c., &c.

Silver and Sheffield Plate, &c., &c.

Any articles will be separated, may be selected at once, and delivered in town or country, shipped for abroad, or could remain stored free till required.

Payment when delivered.

Let us send you our Complete Catalogue, **THE FURNITURE AND FINE ART DEPOSITORIES, LTD.,**

48 to 50, PARK STREET, UPPER STREET, ISLINGTON, LONDON, N.

(Few minutes from Highbury Station, North London Railway, and Great Northern and City Tube).

Cab fares refunded to all purchasers. Phone, 3472 North. Hours nine till nine. Thursdays nine till five. Full Catalogues now ready, sent Post Free on Application.

The whole of these goods are now on view, and any item can be selected daily till sold.

Four days only

is the time taken to clean & renovate dresses, costumes, materials & fabrics of all kinds by the unrivalled Achille Serre process of dry cleaning

Achille Serre's charges are moderate and their methods guaranteed to be harmless

Branches & Agents all over the country

A dainty brochure of prices and information "The Achille Serre Way" will gladly be posted to you on request

Achille Serre Ltd.

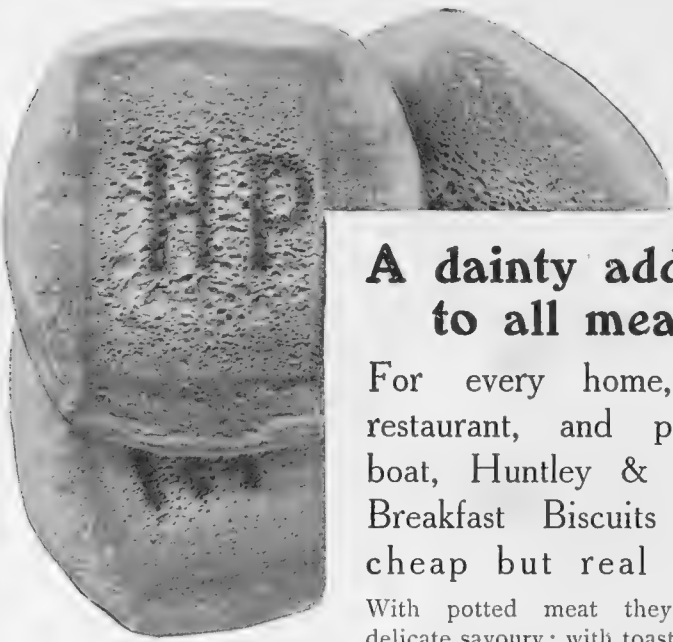
Hackney Wick, London E.

Telephone 1265 East.

Head West End Office

263, Oxford St. London W.

Telephone 3971 Gerrard



A dainty addition to all meals.

For every home, hotel, restaurant, and passenger boat, Huntley & Palmers Breakfast Biscuits are a cheap but real luxury.

With potted meat they make a delicate savoury; with toasted cheese, an excellent 'Welsh Rarebit'; and with jam or marmalade, or alone, they are better than bread or toast.

HUNTLEY & PALMERS BREAKFAST BISCUITS

All bear the initials H.P. No others genuine.

Ask your Grocer for Huntley & Palmers Breakfast Biscuits to-day, and reject substitutes.

Write to-day for Illustrated Guide, post free on application to the Agricultural Superintendent, Leinster House, Dublin.

DUBLIN HORSE SHOW

The largest Show of Horses in the World
International Military Jumping Competition
August 22nd, 23rd, 24th, 25th

THE QUEEN of CRÈME DE MENTHE PIPPERMINT GET FRÈRES

A high-class tonic and digestive liqueur
Sold by Wine Merchants and Stores.

Free Sample sent upon receipt of three penny stamps.

SOLE AGENTS FOR THE UNITED KINGDOM AND BRITISH COLONIES:
B. LAURIEZ & Co, 6, Fenchurch Buildings, LONDON, E. C.

MINIATURES
ON
IVORY

Mr. KETURAH COLLINGS

SPECIALIZES
In the Copying of Photographs of Friends no longer living
Sketches and Charges sent Gratis to any part of the world. Post your Old Photograph to
73 Park Street, Grosvenor Square, London, W.

PORTRAITS
IN
WATER-COLOUR
AND
PENCIL

Summer Complexions



will be soft, clear, smooth, and free from unpleasant flushing if treated daily with a little greaseless Icilma Fluor Cream. The cool, comfortable feeling of cleanliness imparted by this exquisite cream cannot be produced by any other preparation, for it is entirely due to the stimulating action of Icilma Natural Water, the magical skin-tonic from the spring in Algeria. Icilma Fluor Cream not only removes tan, roughness, redness, summer freckles, and all ill-effects of exposure, but will prevent them. It speedily cures insect-bites, cannot grow hair, and leaves no trace on the skin except enhanced beauty.

Price 1s. everywhere. Send 1d. stamp for sample tube, or we send complete trial outfit of six Icilma Toilet Preparations for 3d. stamps to pay postage and packing.
ICILMA COMPANY, LTD. (Dept. 22),
14a, Rosebery Avenue, London, E.C.

Icilma Fluor Cream



Diamonds and Sapphire, £14



Diamonds, £11 11s.



Diamond Half-Hoops £10 upwards.

BENSON'S ENGAGEMENT RINGS.

Largest Stock, Highest Quality, Best Value.

OBTAINABLE ON

"The Times" SYSTEM OF
MONTHLY PAYMENTS

Of £1 and upwards.

Selections of Goods sent on approval at our risk and expense.

Illustrated Books Free.

No. 1, of Watches, Chains and Rings in Colours (with size card).

No. 2, of Clocks, "Empire Plate," Silver for Household use, and pretty yet inexpensive Presents, Suit Cases, etc. Mention "Sketch."



Amethysts, Diamond Points, £5



Diamonds, £26 Rubies, or Sapphires and Diamonds, £21



Diamonds, £12

62 & 64, LUDGATE HILL, E.C. 25, OLD BOND STREET, W., AND 28, ROYAL EXCHANGE, E.C.

ONCE TRIED ALWAYS USED

WORLD RENOWNED GLYCERINE TOOTH PASTE

GELLÉ FRÈRES PERFUMERS
PARIS

SOLD BY ALL
THE STORES
CHEMISTS, ETC
IN 1/2 & 2/2 POTS

By Appointment to H.M. King George V.

CHAMPAGNE AYALA

EXTRA QUALITY — EXTRA DRY
1900, 1904, 1906

NOTICE.—Connoisseurs of this fine and delicate wine, universally popular throughout the British Empire since 1865, will rejoice to learn that all rumours as to the retirement of the AYALAS from business, or the possibility of the supply of their wine proving insufficient for the demand, are totally unfounded. The aggression of which they were the victims at Ay last April was as inexplicable as it was unmerited, for the AYALAS put no cheap brands on the market, nor do they ever use any grapes except those of the Champagne district, in the heart of which their firm has flourished for eighty years.

At all high-class Wine Merchants, Hotels and Restaurants throughout Great Britain.

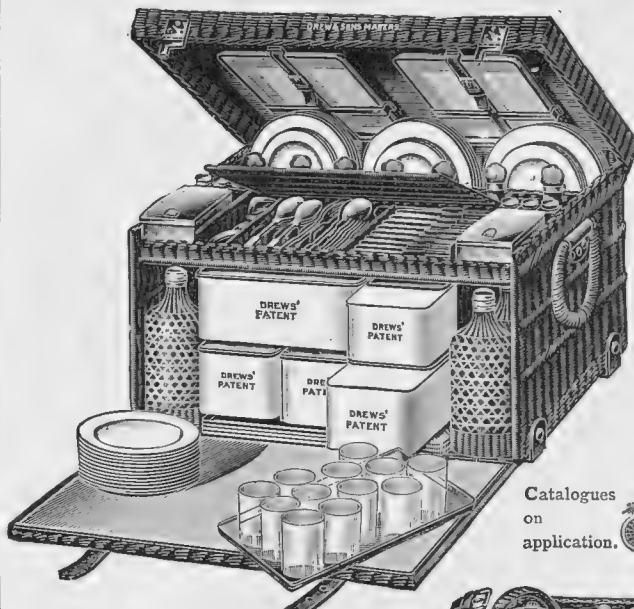
ESTABLISHED OVER HALF A CENTURY.
DREW & SONS,
PICCADILLY CIRCUS, W.
Patentees and Sole Makers.



DREW'S New Patent LUNCHEON BASKET

THE MOST
PRACTICAL
FOR SHOOTING
COACHING,
THE MOORS
THE RIVER
MOTORING.

Two, Four, Six, and
Eight Person sizes.
Special Baskets
made to fit the avail-
able space in car.
Advice, plans, and
estimates free of
charge.



Catalogues
on
application.



DREWS' NEW MODEL PATENT £2 10 "EN ROUTE" TEA BASKET, Invaluable to all Travelling.

A Necessary Equipment to Every Motor-Car.
A Cup of Tea in a Few Minutes.

FOR TWO PERSONS.

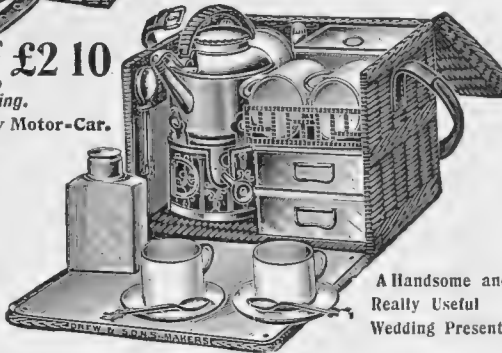
Size 12 in. long, 7 in. wide, and 8 1/2 in.
deep, very light, and easily carried
in the hand.

With Silver-plated Kettle £2 10 0
With all fittings Silver-plated 3 3 6

FOR FOUR PERSONS.

Size 15 in. long, 9 in. wide, and 10 in.
deep.

With Silver-plated Kettle £3 15 6
With all fittings Silver-plated 4 16 6
Sent carefully packed to all parts.



A Handsome and
Really Useful
Wedding Present.

To avoid delay Cheque should accompany orders by
post.

NO SOAP - NO BRUSH - NO CUP
You will find shaving a luxury
if you use

EUX-E-SIS

A delicate demulcent cream which softens
the hardest beard and enables you to
shave in half the time with twice the
comfort. It leaves the skin smooth,
soft, and free from irritation.

EUX-E-SIS and a razor—that's all!
Invaluable to travellers and Motorists.
CAUTION—Ask for Widow Lloyd's
Eux-e-sis at Chemists, or Stores, and
observe signature of "Aimée Lloyd"
(Widow of A. S. Lloyd) in Red across
labels. Refuse any other.

A Tube of EUX-E-SIS, sent post free,
for 1s. 6d. by the

Sole Manufacturers and Proprietors,
AIMEE LLOYD & CO.,
23, PANTON STREET,
LEICESTER SQ., LONDON, S.W.



ZENOBIIA PERFUMES

The 'Exact Natural Perfume of the Flowers
**SWEET-PEA BLOSSOM &
NIGHT-SCENTED STOCK**

As supplied to H.M. Queen Alexandra.

2/6, 3/6, 5/-, and 10/6 PER BOTTLE.

Sold by Leading Chemists, Perfumers, and Stores.

ZENOBIIA TOILET SOAP ... 1/-, 1/6 and 3/- per box.

ZENOBIIA SACHETS ... 6d. and 1/- each.

ZENOBIIA TOILET POWDERS ... 1/- and 2/6 per box.

A **BIJOU SAMPLE BOX**, containing Perfume, Soap, and Sachet of
either odour, sent post free for 3d. stamps, mentioning "The Sketch."

W.F. CHARLES ZENOBIIA LABORATORIES, LOUGHBOROUGH



World Renowned

Usher's WHISKY.

Its world-wide renown has been attained by a century of unremitting
care and discrimination on the part of the House of Usher, in
distilling and blending the very highest class of Scotch Whiskies.
Messrs. Usher have systematically laid down these Whiskies to
mature and have constantly increased their stock in bond, which
now exceeds the equivalent of **25,000,000 Bottles.**

Of Absolute Uniformity, Purity & Excellence.

Of all good class Wine and Spirit Dealers in London and the Provinces.
ANDREW USHER & CO., London and Export Agents:—
DISTILLERS, EDINBURGH. **FRANK BAILEY & CO.,** 59, Mark Lane, E.C.

PETROLE HAHN THE GREAT HAIR TONIC

is the most effective

Hair Restorer in the World, with more than
30 years' reputation. It makes the Hair soft, glossy
and luxuriant, promotes new growth, and soon
covers thin patches with Hair. **PETROLE HAHN**
cures scurf and dandruff, and gives health and vigour
to the Hair by its stimulating action. Prominent
Doctors and Hair Specialists prescribe it everywhere
PETROLE HAHN, the great French Specific, is
delicately perfumed. Guaranteed absolutely safe,
NON-EXPLOSIVE & NON-INFLAMMABLE.

Of all Chemists, Hairdressers, Stores, etc., in bottles at

2/6, 4/-, & 10/- Manufacturer—**F. VIBERT, Lyons, France.**

Sole Agents for Great Britain—**G. B. KENT & SONS,**

Ltd., 75, Farringdon Road,
London, E.C.

PRESERVES, BEAUTIFIES

PROMOTES NEW GROWTH



THE WHEEL AND THE WING.

(Continued.)

A Mighty Midget. I really think that Messrs. Humber and Co. are to be heartily congratulated upon the success of their little $2\frac{3}{4}$ -h.p. Humber motor-bicycle in the late Junior Tourist Trophy Race in the Isle of Man, wherein this machine finished first, making an average speed of no less than $41\frac{1}{2}$ miles per hour, and completing one circuit at 42 miles per hour. This machine is fitted with a two-cylinder engine having cylinders 60 mm. ($2\frac{3}{8}$ in.) in bore by 60 mm. ($2\frac{3}{8}$ in.) in stroke, Armstrong Triplex-gear, belt-driven. Continental Tyres were used, and these ran without failure throughout—splendid testimony to the durability of these tyres. Shell spirit was the fuel used. The ratios of the gears were 4, 6, and $8\frac{1}{2}$ to 1. The motor car of to-day is generally regarded as a triumph of modern engineering science, but what shall be said of this modern midget of locomotion, which, by means of two little cylinders not much bigger than good-sized pill-boxes, puts up a road performance such as this, with four clammers up the mountain road over Snaefell from Ramsey to the Bungalow! Six Humber motor-cycles started, and all finished within forty-five minutes of the winner.

Brooklands Vindicated. In commenting upon the performance of the 300-h.p. F.I.A.T. car at Saltburn, several writers suggested that the car had not been put to any test at Brooklands, as the speed it would be likely to attain would be unsafe there. Major Lloyd, the general manager of the Brooklands track, protests, and very rightly, against the insinuation that Brooklands is not safe for these high speeds. He points out, with some pardonable acerbity, that in 1909, Héméry drove the big Benz car at a very much higher speed on the Brooklands track than was attained by the F.I.A.T. at Saltburn. The flying half-mile was accomplished at nearly 128 miles per hour, and the flying-kilometre at 125 miles per hour. Major Lloyd goes on to say that he is not sure that the huge F.I.A.T. was ever seriously driven at Brooklands at all, and therefore, under the circumstances, it is not fair to suggest that the track is not safe for 116 miles per hour. In the hands of a really capable and cool-headed driver like Nazzarro, I should say the track was quite safe up to 150 miles per hour. But it should be smoother.

Tyre-Economy and Wire Wheels. There are many intending purchasers of motor-cars who, not having quite cast off their horse-carriage leanings, look askance at wire wheels, although recommended by the faculty, as the patent-medicine advertisements have it, and permit themselves to be

persuaded into wood wheels by those interested. Now, apart altogether from the greater lightness and strength of the cycle-built wheel, which two points in its favour are now generally acknowledged, there yet remains a third, and perhaps not the least, important factor to throw into the balance. By a letter appearing over the signature of the Daimler Company, Ltd., in the *Autocar* of the 8th inst., it is shown that the use of wire wheels makes largely for tyre-economy. I venture to quote the very eloquent figures by which the Daimler Company support their statement. Extracted from carefully kept data, the following figures show the mileage obtained on heavy covered cars from one hundred non-skid 935 mm. by 135 mm. covers, half of which were fitted to wire and half to wooden wheels. Total mileage obtained from fifty non-skid 935 by 135 covers, taken from wire wheels, 172,731 miles; average 3454 per cover. Total mileage obtained from fifty non-skid 935 by 135 covers, taken from wooden wheels, 102,524 miles; average 2050 miles per cover. As the cars employed were similar in all respects, and were run under exactly similar conditions, the results, say the Daimler Company, are very instructive.

The New Dunlop Detachable Wheel.

There is little doubt that the detachable wheel is gradually displacing additional attachable wheels and detachable rims, although, for my part, and for cars of medium horse-power, I have a distinct weakness for a detachable rim possessing easy means of tyre-fixing. Although the Dunlop Pneumatic Tyre Company, Ltd., have put a most ingenious and practical detachable rim upon the market, they have also noted the trend of public fancy and produced a detachable wheel. Where reports as to the danger of detachable wheels are so rife, it is well to be able to realise that the Dunlop Detachable Wheel cannot become detached involuntarily. It is first very light, being wire-spoked on excellent lines, while the hub has a neat and clean outside finish. The wheel-hub shell itself is made with an internal ring of serrations like a finely internally toothed wheel, which engage immovably with a ring of correspondingly pitched teeth on the fixed hub, so ensuring an absolutely positive drive. The withdrawal of the wheel is effected by the rotation of a nut on the wheel-hub engaged with several turns of a thread cut on the fixed member, and requiring but a few turns of the spanner to do the job. The wheel is most securely locked in position by means of an externally toothed disc, engaging similarly cut teeth on the wheel-hub, the toothed disc being secured by a strong spring requiring a special spanner to unlock it. Lubrication is very thoughtfully provided for. The Dunlop Detachable Wheel can be used with the utmost confidence.

Kodak Booklet for holiday-makers: Free

Don't think of leaving for your holidays without first writing for our beautiful new booklet

"What you can do with a Kodak."

It will be sent to you Free!

Post the Coupon to-day!

It is not likely that you have ever seen so many simple and delightful pictures in one book. They will give you some faint idea of what you can do with a Kodak.

Take a Kodak with you on your holidays and you will bring home a priceless picture-record of every hour spent in the open-air and the sunshine.

And, remember, you can learn to use a Kodak in half-an-hour.

Any Kodak dealer will show you how simple it is to take Kodak pictures—and he will be happy to show you Kodaks at all prices from 21/- up to £12 18 6—and Brownies, for the children, from 5/- up to 50/-

Don't miss this splendid Booklet which is crowded with holiday snapshots.

Write to-day to Kodak, Ltd.

63, Old Clerkenwell, London, E.C

Coupon

Kodak, Ltd.,
63, Old Clerkenwell,
London, E.C.

Please send me, free, a copy of "What you can do with a Kodak," as advertised in the Sketch for July 19th, 1911.

Name.....

Permanent Address.....

£1000 INSURANCE. See below.

CONTENTS.

Amongst the contents of this number, in addition to the customary features and comic drawings, will be found illustrations dealing with the Investiture of the Prince of Wales at Carnarvon; Mrs. Lambert Chambers; How they take the Hot Weather at the Zoo; the Artificial Rearing of a Queen Bee; Mlle. Lipkowska; a Snapshot at Margate; Lingerie for the Head; Mme. Melba as Juliet; M. Mordkin; Patches of "Kismet"; "Pomander Walk," at the Playhouse; Miss Pauline Chase in "The Little Japanese Girl"; and Phyllis Frenchfied.



ALMAGAM

RE-TREADING TESTIMONIAL.—Graspan, Stonehouse, Plymouth. The covers have lasted over 12 months, out every day and on terrible stony roads. I notice Almagam does not cut like rubber and wears more even. Yours faithfully, W. H. WATERFIELD (Surgeon).
IMPORTANT TO MOTORISTS.—Some Re-treading Prices and Comparisons showing Savings to be effected.

Size.	Almagam Grooved.	Ordinary Rubber Grooved.	SAVING	Almagam N.S. Steel Studded.	Ordinary Rubber N.S. Steel Studded.	SAVING	Almagam Plain.	Ordinary Rubber.	SAVING
700 by 80.	£ s. d. 1 3 9	£ s. d. 2 3 3	£ s. d. 0 19 6	£ s. d. 2 9 2	£ s. d. 3 10 3	£ s. d. 1 1 1	£ s. d. 0 17 6	£ s. d. 1 11 0	£ s. d. 0 14 4
750 by 80.	1 6 0	2 7 3	1 1 3	2 12 6	3 15 9	1 3 3	0 18 9	1 14 2	0 15 5
800 by 80.	1 8 9	2 8 9	1 0 0	—	—	—	0 19 9	1 16 0	0 16 3
700 by 85.	1 10 1	2 14 8	1 4 7	—	—	—	0 18 0	1 12 9	0 14 9
750 by 85.	1 10 8	2 15 9	1 5 1	—	—	—	0 19 6	1 15 7	0 16 1
760 by 90.	1 13 0	3 0 0	1 7 0	2 14 5	3 17 9	1 3 4	1 5 7	2 6 6	1 0 11
810 by 90.	1 15 6	3 4 7	1 9 1	2 18 5	4 3 6	1 5 1	1 7 4	2 9 9	1 2 5
870 by 90.	1 18 1	3 9 4	1 11 3	3 3 3	4 10 4	1 7 1	1 10 2	2 14 11	1 4 9
910 by 90.	2 0 3	3 13 3	1 13 0	3 6 8	4 15 3	1 8 7	1 10 5	2 15 4	1 4 11
760 by 100.	1 16 3	3 6 0	1 9 9	2 15 6	3 19 6	1 4 0	1 8 5	2 11 9	1 3 4
810 by 100.	1 18 11	3 10 10	1 11 11	2 19 6	4 5 0	1 5 6	1 9 5	2 13 7	1 4 2
870 by 100.	2 1 2	3 14 10	1 13 8	3 7 11	4 15 0	1 7 1	1 13 0	3 0 0	1 7 0
910 by 100.	2 2 11	3 18 0	1 15 1	3 7 9	4 19 3	1 11 6	1 13 3	3 0 6	1 7 3
815 by 105.	2 3 0 5	3 13 6	1 13 1	3 2 1	4 8 9	1 6 8	1 9 10	2 14 3	1 4 5
875 by 105.	2 3 7	3 19 3	1 15 8	3 7 6	4 16 4	1 8 10	1 13 3	3 0 6	1 7 3
820 by 120.	2 7 1	4 5 7	1 18 6	3 15 1	5 7 3	1 12 2	1 17 0	3 7 3	1 10 3
880 by 120.	2 11 11	4 14 5	2 2 6	4 0 7	5 15 5	1 14 10	1 19 9	3 12 4	1 12 7

Send Tyres for Re-treading direct to **ALMAGAM MILLS, HARPENDEN.**

London Depots: 172, GREAT PORTLAND STREET, W. 92, BOLSOVER STREET, W.
 Manchester—246, DEANS GATE (Phone: 2521 Central). Newcastle-on-Tyne: 43, BLACKETT ST. (Phone: Central 966). Glasgow: 60, BATH ST. (Phone: 190 Douglas).
RUBMETAL.—This is oil and acid resisting material of the nature of indiarubber, invaluable for Engineering, Chemical Work, and Pump Manufacturing, &c.

CIDER

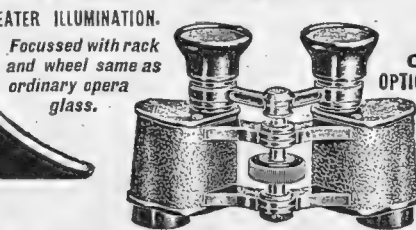
IN CASK AND BOTTLE.

BONNER & DURRANT, Ltd.,
 Holmer, Hereford.

Price Lists free. Agents Wanted. 876

GOERZ BINOCULARS

NEW MODELS obtainable of all up-to-date opticians.
ENLARGED FIELD OF VIEW.
ENHANCED STEREOSCOPIC EFFECT.
GREATER ILLUMINATION.



SMALL SIZE.
 Booklet 4r from
C. P. GOERZ
 OPTICAL WORKS, LTD.
 16, Holborn
 Circus,
 London,
 E.C.

HOVENDEN'S "EASY" HAIR CURLER

WILL NOT ENTANGLE OR BREAK THE HAIR.



ARE EFFECTIVE,
 AND REQUIRE NO SKILL
 TO USE.

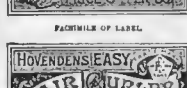
For Very Bold Curls



"IMPERIAL" CURLERS.



12 CURLERS IN BOX.
 Post Free for 8 stamps
 of ALL HAIRDRESSERS, &c.



Beware of SPURIOUS IMITATIONS. The genuine has our TRADE MARK on right hand corner of label, & is made in ENGLAND.



Wholesale only, E. HOVENDEN & SONS, Ltd.,
 25, Abchurch Lane, LONDON, E.C.

ALL STOUT PERSONS

should send for a **Free Trial** of the **Fell Reducing Treatment**. Reduces 7 lb. a week without restrictions in diet. Harmless, sure. Enclose stamp to pay postage. Address—**FELL FORMULA ASSOCIATION**, 420, Century House, 205, Regent Street, London, W.

MARICH CIGARETTES

The Standard of Luxury in Smoking: made from the purest Turkish Tobacco. Their exquisite qualities satisfy the most critical Tastes.



Smoked by Royalty.

Supplied to many of the leading Naval & Military Messes and Clubs.

100 sent post free for 7/-

V. MARICH & CO. (MALTA)
 (Dept. S), Billiter Buildings, LONDON, E.C.

The TOCAH The Latest in HAMMOCKS Absolutely Unique.



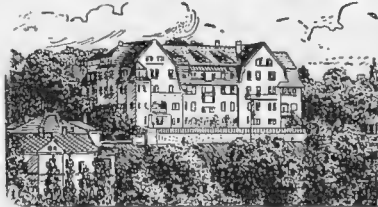
FROM 10/6 upwards.

No Ropes, Wires, Pegs, or Posts to Fix.

Folds Flat and Opens as Simply as an ordinary Folding Chair. The head end can be either raised to form a Lounge or lowered to form a Bed. Catalogue free.

Obtainable at all leading Stores or direct from the **TOCAH CO., LTD.**, Specialists in Garden Hammocks and Tents, 519, DERBYSHIRE ST., LONDON, E.

LOSCHWITZ NEAR DRESDEN Dr. Möller's Sanatorium,



THE FAMOUS **SCHROTH DIET TREATMENT** For Rheumatism, Gout, Nervous Disorders, Dyspepsia, Anemia, etc. Best Medical Attention. Ideal Surroundings. Moderate Terms. Full particulars and a comprehensive treatise on above ailments post free on application.

COUPON TICKET. SPECIALLY GUARANTEED BY THE **OCEAN ACCIDENT AND GUARANTEE CORPORATION, Ltd.** 36 to 44, MOORGATE STREET, LONDON, E.C.

To whom Notice of Claims, under the following conditions, must be sent within fourteen days to the above address.

INSURANCE TICKET. (Applicable to Passenger Trains in Great Britain and Ireland.) Issued under Section 33 of the "Ocean Accident and Guarantee Company, Limited, Act," 1890.

ONE THOUSAND POUNDS will be paid by the above Corporation to the legal representative of any person killed by an accident to the train in which the deceased was an ordinary ticket-bearing passenger, and who at the time of such accident had upon his person, or had left at home, this ticket, attached or detached, with his, or her, usual signature, written in ink or pencil, on the space provided below, which is the essence of this contract.

PROVIDED ALSO that the said sum will be paid to the legal representative of such person injured should death result from such accident within ninety days thereafter.

This Insurance holds good for the current week of issue only, and entitles the holder to the benefit of and is subject to the conditions of the "Ocean Accident and Guarantee Company, Limited, Act," 1890, Risks Nos. 2 and 3.

The purchase of this publication is admitted to be the payment of a Premium under Sec. 33 of the Act. A Print of the Act can be seen at the office of this Journal or of the said Corporation. No person can recover on more than one Coupon Ticket in respect of the same risk.

July 19, 1911.

Signature.....

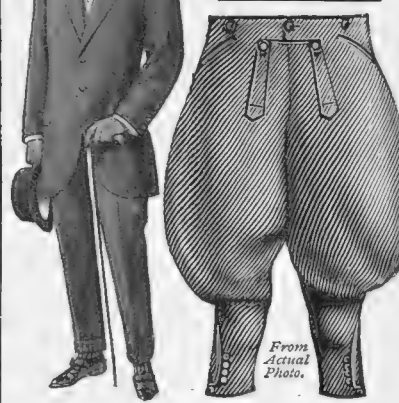
HARRY HALL

"The" Coat & Breeches Specialist, 205, OXFORD ST., W. (near Oxford Circus.) 21-31, ELDON ST. (Liverpool St., E.C.)

ONLY MAKER of the "H.H." IDEAL "GOLD MEDAL" 21/- RIDING BREECHES

(Exact Materials as sold elsewhere for 2 & 3 gns.)

Best Fitting & Value Breeches made. In Riding & Bedford Cords, Real Harris & Scotch Tweeds, Sheppards' Checks, & the Famous "H.H." GARBETTE (Thorn, Rainproofed, & Washable). PATTERNS POST FREE.



The "H.H." Ideal Lounge Suit, fr. 63/- (as often sold fr. 4 & 5 gns.) "H.H." Morning Coat & Vest fr. 55/- (as often sold fr. 33 & 41 gns.)

Perfect Fit Guaranteed from Self-Measurement Form. PATTERNS POST FREE. VISITORS TO LONDON can leave measures for SUITS, BREECHES &c., for future use, or order & fit same day.

For cleaning Silver, Electro Plate &c.

Goddard's Plate Powder

Sold everywhere 6d 1/- 2/6 & 4/6



CONSERVE YOUR BEAUTY NATURALLY

by practising the Bichara Ritzol treatment. Beauty, Nature's endowment to woman, can only be preserved or enhanced by use of preparations and treatment which assist and do not abuse natural laws. The Bichara Scientific home treatment is based on natural laws. Ritzol preparations cure defects, not hide them. Their fame spreads far and wide: daily, Madame Rai, the manageress of the Bichara Institute, eulogistic testimony cent effects

VANBRUGH writes: "I think your Ritzol and Specialities per-Miss **ELLALINE** writes: "I think quiste, and I them." Miss **ham** writes: makes one's face and I certainly Food has already one or two wrinkles." — is more than the Ritzol preparation, of "The charming photograph writes: "The Bichara tions are absolutely testimonies are endorsed from famous actresses and parts of Europe, and are strong Bichara - Ritzol preparations ever, only one way by which you



London, receives as to their benefi-
Miss IRENE writes: "I find Bichara Toilet fectly delightful."
TERRISS they are ex- always use
M. D. (Chat- "The Cream beautifully soft, think the Skin charmed away
"The Countess delighted with all tions." **Miss ELSIE** Quaker Girl," whose adorns this page, and Ritzol prepara- the best." These by hundreds of others leaders of society from all evidence of the efficacy of and treatment. There is, how- can be positively convinced—

TRY THE PREPARATIONS YOURSELF

That every woman may do this is the wish of Madame Rai. She is always willing that the preparations shall be judged on their merits in each individual case, and she is therefore making a striking free offer, of which hundreds of women daily avail themselves. She sends to all applicants the Ritzol Casket containing sufficient of the preparations for a week's full treatment

FREE OF CHARGE.

Send in the attached Coupon, enclosing P.O. 6d. as evidence of good faith (which amount will be deducted from the cost of your next purchases), and the Casket will be posted to you securely packed in a plain, sealed cardboard box.

The Casket contains:—**RITZOL SKIN FOOD**, a preparation of great emollient and nutritive qualities, to nourish the sebaceous glands and eradicate such blemishes as wrinkles, etc. **RITZOL CREAM**, **LAIT VELOUTÉ**, and **RITZOL POUDRE**, delightful adjuncts to the day toilet; they impart natural freshness and bloom to the complexion, and whiten and soften the skin; **RITZOL CONCENTRATED FLORAL PERFUME**, a positive delight to women of refined taste; like the flower itself; and **RITZOL ANTISEPTIC TOOTH POWDER**, to whiten the teeth, giving strength to the gums and freshness to the membranes of the mouth. Also included are full directions for the home treatment, a copy of "The Golden Key" (published at 2/6 net), and a personal letter from Madame Rai.

COUPON I wish to try the Bichara-Ritzol Home Treatment in accordance with your offer to readers of "The Sketch." Please send me the Ritzol Casket. I enclose P.O. 6d. as evidence of good faith, and it is understood that I may deduct this amount from the cost of my next purchases.

Name and Address

BICHARA de PARIS (England)
LTD.

No. 73, Egyptian House, Piccadilly, W.
(Opposite Burlington Arcade.)

LONDON & SOUTH-WESTERN RAILWAY.

NEW AND ACCELERATED EXPRESS SERVICES
LONDON AND BOURNEMOUTH,
IN 2 HOURS.

SWANAGE WEYMOUTH
2 hours 58 min. 3 hours 5 min.

EVERY WEEK DAY.

			a.m.	a.m.	S	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	R	R	p.m.
WATERLOO	...	dep.	5 50	6 10	6 35	8 55	10 15	10 25	12 30	12 40	2 0
BOURNEMOUTH	Central	arr.	8 45	10 21	...	12 30	12 42	2 27	3 5	3 52	4 10
	West	...	9 2	10 32	11 35	12 47	1 24	2 38	3 23	4 4	4 36
Swanage	10 27	11 31	12 12	...	1 38	3 50	5 17
Dorchester	9 30	...	12 10	...	1 27	...	3 54	4 40	...
WEYMOUTH	9 46	...	12 31	...	1 43	...	4 10	5 0	...

			C	p.m.	S	Exp.	P	S	R	p.m.	p.m.
WATERLOO	...	dep.	2 10	2 20	2 45	4 10	4 50	5 50	6 55	8 15	9 50
BOURNEMOUTH	Central	arr.	...	5 47	...	6 10	7 29	...	9 44	11 40	1 48
	West	5 58	6 39	6 51	7 40	9 40	10 1
Swanage	6 14	7 8	8 39	...	10 1
Dorchester	5 52	7 0	8 39	...	10 35	12 44	2 33
WEYMOUTH	6 8	7 15	8 59	...	10 51	1 0	...

P—Pullman Car to Bournemouth (Mondays excepted). S—Via Salisbury. + Weds. and Sats only; and on Thurs. arrive 12.14 midnight. C—Three minutes later on Saturdays.

A corresponding service of improved and additional Trains runs in the opposite direction.

SUNDAY SERVICE.—Improved LUNCHEON and DINING CAR Service in both directions on Sundays.

R—Restaurant-Car Train.

THROUGH RESTAURANT-CAR TRAINS TO BOURNEMOUTH,
Via G.W.R. and Basingstoke,
From MIDLANDS and
NORTH OF ENGLAND.

For full particulars see the Company's Time Tables for July.

CHAS. J. OWENS, General Manager.

VIA NEWHAVEN AND DIEPPE.

Two Express Services Daily, leaving Victoria (Brighton Railway) 10.0 a.m. and 8.45 p.m. by the Cheapest and most Picturesque Route for

PARIS, NORMANDY,

Brittany, Loire Valley, Pyrenees, and all parts of France,

SWITZERLAND, ITALY,

South Germany, Tyrol, Austria, and Spain.

Corridor Trains. Turbine Steamers. Through Carriages: Dieppe to Lausanne, Montreux, Simplon, Maggiore, and Milan.

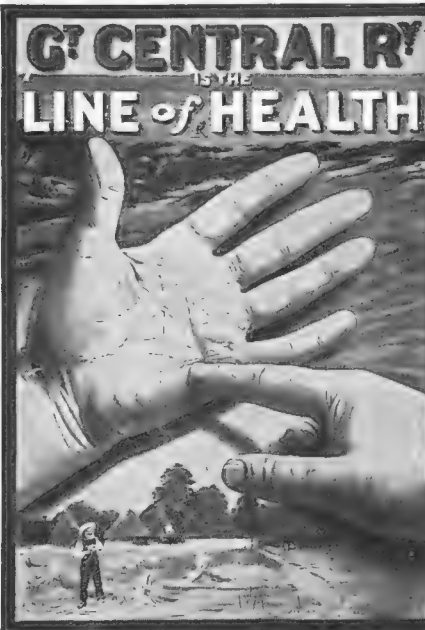
Cheap "Friday to Tuesday" tickets to Dieppe.

Special 14-Day Excursion to Dieppe, Rouen and Paris, August 3 to 7.

Cheap Excursion to Lucerne, August 3.

Turin Exhibition. Frequent cheap trips.

Details of Continental Manager, Brighton Railway, Victoria, S.W.



Gt CENTRAL RY
LINE OF HEALTH

Unrivalled Selection of
COAST & COUNTRY
HEALTH RESORTS.

Express Excursions
EVERY SATURDAY

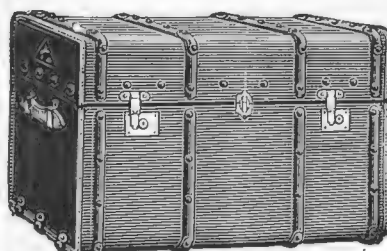
To the
MIDLANDS, YORKSHIRE,
LANCASHIRE,

N.E. { Scarborough, Cleethorpes,
AND Bridlington, Filey,
N.W. { Southport, Blackpool,
Coasts Lytham, Isle of Man.

Chiltern Hills & Shakespeare's } DAY & HALF-DAY
Country } TRIPS

From LONDON
MARYLEBONE.

A.B.C. Programme of Tourist and Excursion Facilities for week-ends and longer periods can be obtained FREE at Marylebone Station, G.C.R. Town Offices, Dean & Dawson, 82, Strand, and London Branch Offices, or by post from Publicity Dept., 216, Marylebone Road, N.W.
SAM FAY, General Manager.



THE ORIGINAL MAKE
PATENT COMPRESSED
CANE TRUNKS.

Guaranteed to be the Lightest, Strongest, and Cheapest Trunks in the World.



CAUTION:—Do not be imposed on by closely copied imitations, which are frequently substituted for the sake of extra profit, and be sure the brass triangular Trade Mark is on every Trunk, without which none are genuine.

All Shapes and Sizes, to be obtained from all principal Stores and Dealers throughout the Kingdom. Wholesale only—23, FEATHERSTONE STREET, LONDON, E.C.

Facts that sell
The Silent Knight

Panhard

The running of this remarkable car is ideal.
The car is silent on top and all gears.
The engine pulls hard at even the slowest speed, and always possesses a great reserve of power.
The car negotiates traffic with ease, as the accelerator is instantaneous.
Gear changes can be made quietly and 'sweetly'—yet in practice one finds that a change off top is seldom necessary.
The springing is perfect, and the car holds well to the road at highest speed.
The steering is facile and responsive.
The construction and material are Panhard perfect.
May we arrange a trial on this model?
Price of 25 h.p. Panhard Valveless (Knight Patent Engine) chassis, without tyres, £580.

W. & G. DU CROS LTD.,

14s, REGENT STREET, LONDON, S.W.

Telephone—4245 Gerrard.

Telegrams—"Levassor, London."

Agents for Scotland: RENNIE & PROSSER, 93, Mitchell Street, Glasgow.



If you only need the occasional use of a car, there is the W & G Service of smart, luxurious Panhards for your private hire. These Cars are beautifully 'groomed' and reliable always, and can be hired by the hour or the year for genuinely moderate inclusive charges.

W & G

Cab Garage, Acton Vale,
London, W.



In 2-oz.
Packets,

1/1

In 4-oz.
Tins,

2/2

W. D. & H. O. WILLS'S

"Embassy"

MIXTURE

The Imperial Tobacco Co.
(of Gt. Britain & Ireland), Ltd.

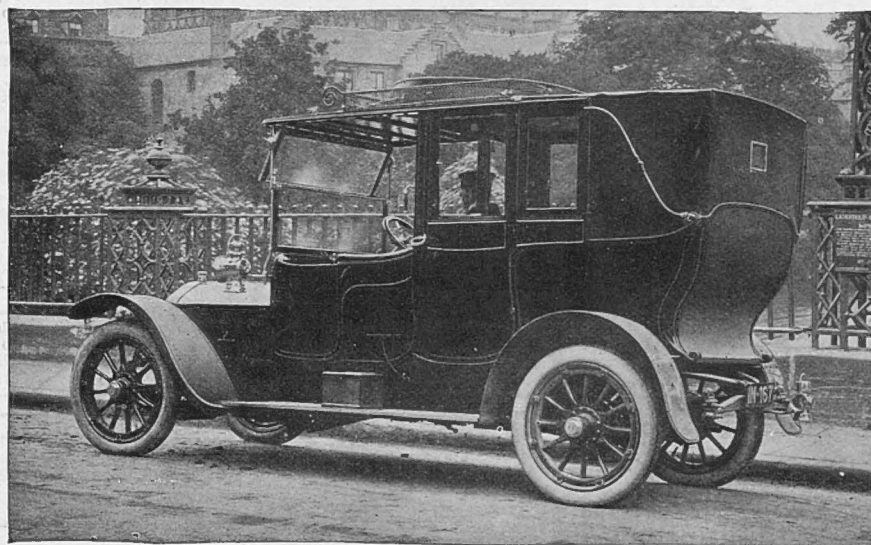
APPEALS TO THE
MOST CRITICAL TASTE

WOLSELEY

"The Car of ideal
efficiency."

A WOLSELEY IMPERIAL LIMOUSINE-LANDAULETTE is a handsome type of modern motor carriage, equally suitable for town work or for touring. The finish of the bodywork is the finest possible, scrupulous care and attention being given to every detail.

Catalogue No. 43, containing numerous illustrations of beautiful Wolseley coachwork, sent post free on request.



THE WOLSELEY TOOL AND MOTOR CAR Co., Ltd.,

Telegrams:
"EXACTITUDE,
BIRMINGHAM."

ADDERLEY PARK, BIRMINGHAM.

Telephone:
6153 CENTRAL.

PROPRIETORS: VICKERS, LIMITED.

LONDON DEPOT:
YORK STREET, WESTMINSTER.
Telegrams: "AUTOVENT, LONDON."
Telephone: 831 VICTORIA.
GARAGE: 823 WESTMINSTER.
MANCHESTER DEPOT: 76, DEANS GATE.
Telegrams: "AUTOCAR, MANCHESTER."
Telephone: 6995.

F344

GENERAL NOTES.

SINCE so many Peers and Peers' sons have gone to the boards for their brides, giving the go-by to the girls who are their social equals, a nice point was made the other day by the daughter of a Peer who has become an actress. Her father's reproaches she had to meet, and she bided her time. Then came the inevitable final appeal: "And think how your matrimonial prospects may be affected." The impromptu was—prepared. "Why, my dear father, I have become an actress solely to marry in my own class!"

In vain are the division-lists in the House of Lords searched for the name of the Marquess of Ely. He was the only Marquess who did not vote on the Finance Bill, and he has proved himself equally indifferent to Lord Lansdowne's Amendment to the Parliament Bill. The fact is that Lord Ely has never troubled to take his seat in the Lords. Although he was in Westminster only the other day, he was prevented from attending the Coronation celebrations, and he passes the portals of the House with no desire, he frankly admits, to emulate the example of an ancestor who forced his way into the Commons after having ridden sixty miles to record his vote. The Serjeant-at-Arms treated him as an intruder because he was "undressed," in dirty boots, and splashed up to the shoulders; but the Speaker decided all this was *ultra vires*, and let him in. His proved to be the casting vote in a division regarding the disposal of £60,000. Six millions, and the best polished boots in London, would not carry Lord Ely into the lobby after his ancestor.

In our Issue of May 31 last we published three pages illustrating respectively eccentric fashions of various nations in hats, boots and shoes, and headdresses. We much regret that, by an oversight, we omitted to mention in connection with these interesting illustrations that the photographs were those of Messrs. Reutlinger.

"Men's Kit" is the title of a very interesting booklet which has been published by Messrs. E. George and Co., of 87, Regent Street, W., and which contains illustrations of suits for all kinds of wear. For those who live too far away to pay a personal visit, there is a page of instructions for self-measurement, which is very useful. A copy of this booklet is to be had post free on application to Messrs. George at the above address.

The King of Spain's Royal Warrant of Appointment has been awarded to Messrs. John Haig and Co., the oldest distillers in the world, as they claim to be, of Markinch, Scotland. A little time ago, they were, by special appointment, awarded the Royal Warrant to King George.

Have you tried the Bébé camera? If not you really should, and you will enjoy your holidays the more. It is a practical camera, small enough to be carried in the pocket, and taking pictures $1\frac{3}{4}$ in. \times $2\frac{5}{16}$ in. It is fitted with a Zeiss "Tessar" lens working at the large aperture of F4.5, and has a first-class shutter. Objects a yard off can be accurately focussed, while resulting negatives are so well defined that enlargements to reasonable size may be had without loss of definition. Extended, the camera is as rigid as a box, and plates in single metal slides, or a changing box, can be used where a film pack adapter is available for flat films. Carl Zeiss (London) Ltd., have the Bébé on view at 13-14, Great Castle Street, Oxford Circus, London, W.

Promote the Beauty and Purity



of Skin and Hair with Cuticura Soap

The regular use of Cuticura Soap, assisted when necessary by Cuticura Ointment, does more for poor complexions, red, rough hands, itching scalps, and dry, thin and falling hair than all other methods combined. Purest, sweetest and most economical for toilet, bath and nursery.

Sold throughout the world. Depots: London, 27, Charterhouse Sq.; Paris, 10, Rue de la Chaussée d'Antin; Australia, R. Towns & Co., Sydney; India, B. K. Paul, Calcutta; So. Africa, Lennon, Ltd., Cape Town, etc.; U. S. A., Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., 133 Columbus Ave., Boston. Free, from Boston or London depots, samples of Cuticura Soap and Ointment, with 32-p. booklet.

Ackerman-Laurance
"Dry-Royal"

The best value in Sparkling Wine. 54/- per dozen.

CLARKES "PYRAMID" FOOD WARMER
FOR INFANTS & INVALIDS.

THE BEST NURSERY LAMP IN THE WORLD.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.
INVALUABLE IN EVERY HOME.
WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE OF USEFUL ARTICLES FOR INFANTS AND INVALIDS, POST FREE.

PRICE 3 PATENT CANDLE COMPANY LIMITED, Clarke's Pyramid and Fairy Light Works, Cricklewood, London, N.W.

PRICES
1 PINT 6/-
½ PINT 3/-
¼ PINT 3/6
1/8 PINT 2/6
(CHEAPER QUALITY) EACH

THE BLACKBIRDS' SONG.

Sing a song of sixty pence,
Go right in and try.
Four-and-twenty "Blackbirds"
Baked in a pie.

5/-

When the pie is opened
The "Birds" begin to sing—
"We are Dandy Fountain Pens,
Fit for any King."

AND THEY ARE DANDIES, TOO!

THIS SIMPLE FOUNTAIN PEN DOES NOT CLAIM TO BE EQUAL TO THE WORLD-RENOUNDED "SWAN"—THOUGH MADE BY THE SAME MAKERS & GIVES EXCEPTIONAL VALUE FOR A SMALL SUM—GOLD NIB, IRIIDIUM POINTED. STRONG HOLDER, LARGE INK CAPACITY.

Sold by all Stationers, or post-free from the makers, 5/1.

Write for Illustrated Circular . . .

Mabie Todd & Co., 79 & 80, HIGH HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C.; 3, EXCHANGE ST., MANCHESTER; and BRANCHES.

THE BEST

BACON

IN THE WORLD AT THE PRICE.

MILES' Finest Three Star Excellent, in sides weighing about 45 lbs. each, now used regularly by over 1000 titled personages.

Unsmoked, 7½d. per lb. Smoked, 8½d. per lb. Rail Paid Anywhere.

Absolutely perfect **BACON**, and will keep quite sweet for 6 weeks or 2 months. Money returned if not satisfactory.

Send for Illustrated List:

EDWARD MILES,
Contractor to H.M. Govt.,
BROADMEAD BACON FACTORY, BRISTOL.

WHY LOOK OLDER THAN YOU ARE?
Why suffer from Chills and Neuralgia?

A perfectly designed and undetectable covering or Toupé, exactly representing the hair as it should be, is the natural remedy. Call and see for yourself, and judge of the remarkable improvement.

Country Gentlemen write for further particulars. Wig wearers are advised to consider our new method of manufacture without the old-style steel springs that so continually work through, causing discomfort and pain. Patent applied for.

Prices of Toupés from **3 Guineas**. Semi or Complete Wigs from **5 to 10 Gs.**

C. BOND & SON
Specialists for Gentlemen's Toupés and Complete Wigs,
61, NEW BOND ST., LONDON, W.
Catalogue Post Free. Telephone: 1549 Mayfair.

Keep the blood pure and the health of the system will follow.—"Health."

SUFFERERS from any disease due to impurities in the blood, such as Eczema, Scrofula, Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Boils, Pimples, Sores and Eruptions of all kinds, Rheumatism, Gout, etc., should at once test the value of

Clarke's Blood Mixture

There is no other medicine that purifies the blood so thoroughly, and that is why, in thousands of cases, it has effected truly remarkable cures where all other treatments have failed.

Of all Chemists, &c., per bottle, 2/6.

BY ROYAL WARRANTS OF APPOINTMENT
TO H.M. KING GEORGE V AND TO
H.M. QUEEN ALEXANDRA



JEYES' FLUID



THE BEST DISINFECTANT



By Special Royal Warrants
To H.M. King George V.  To H.M. Queen Alexandra.
140 Medals and other awards.

The use of Jeyes' Fluid

in the Home, Stable and Kennel,
insures against all
risks of infection.
It is safe and
efficient in use.

Jeyes' Horticultural Wash

used in the Garden and Conservatory,
is a sure preventive
and remedy for Mildew,
Greenfly, and all forms
of Insect Blight.

Jeyes' Sanitary Compounds Co., Ltd., 64, Cannon St., London, E.C.

St. Paul's Bridge Scheme

will add to the Beauty
of London, and
WOOD & HEMMONS'
Easy Chairs in Velvet add to the Comfort of every
Home in which they
are used. The Chair
to buy for strength of
Frame, artistic
appearance, reliable
materials and work-
manship.

Can be supplied
immediately in any
colour Velvet or
Tapestry.

WOOD & HEMMONS
Cabinet Makers and
Antique Dealers,
97b, Redcliffe St.,
BRISTOL.

30/-
30/- in Velvet.



3 feet extreme.
2 feet 8 inches extreme.
2 feet 6 inches extreme.

Established in the reign of George III.
Sole makers of the "Wood & Hemmons' Guinea Easy Chairs.

Busch "Stereo-Ultralux"

PRISM BINOCULAR



GIVES A STEREOSCOPIC
IMAGE AND DOUBLE THE
ILLUMINATION OF THE
EARLIER MODELS.

Central Screw
Focussing
Movement.

Of all Opticians.

Our List contains the Largest Selection of Prism Binoculars made by any one firm in the World.
They are designed to meet the wants of all who require a reliable aid to vision at a moderate price. Post free from
EMIL BUSCH OPTICAL Co., 35 Charles St., Hatton Garden, London, E.C.


POULTON & NOEL'S ENGLISH OX TONGUES

IN GLASSES AND TINS.
SOLD EVERYWHERE.

If any difficulty in obtaining, write—
POULTON & NOEL, LONDON, N.



FOR OBESITY MARIENBAD TABLETS



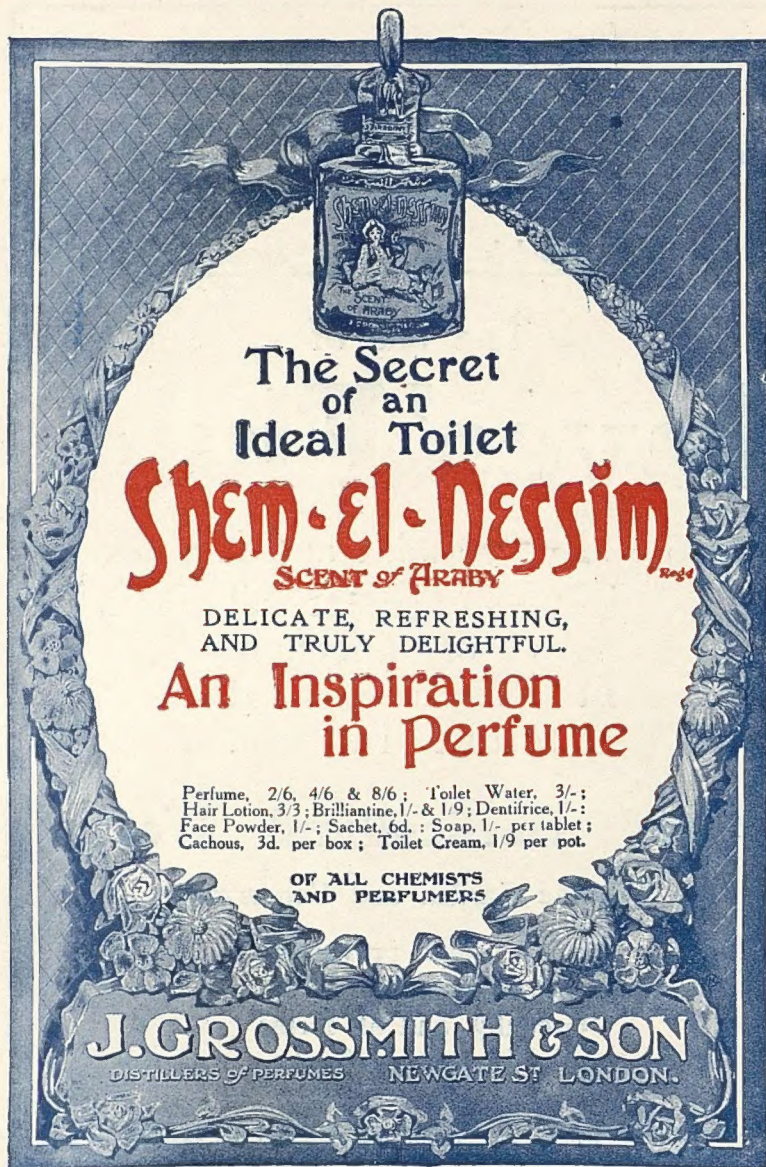
MARIENBAD TABLETS
Prepared according to the prescription of
Professor Dr. Ritter von BASCH

Known all over the world!

To be had at the principal
Drug-stores.

Only genuine with the name
BASCH!

Chief agents
WILCOX, JOZEAU & CO.
Haymarket 49, London.



The Secret
of an
Ideal Toilet

Shem-el-Nessim
SCENT OF ARABY

DELICATE, REFRESHING,
AND TRULY DELIGHTFUL.

**An Inspiration
in Perfume**

Perfume, 2/6, 4/6 & 8/6; Toilet Water, 3/-;
Hair Lotion, 3/3; Brilliantine, 1/- & 1/9; Dentifrice, 1/-;
Face Powder, 1/-; Sachet, 6d.; Soap, 1/- per tablet;
Cachous, 3d. per box; Toilet Cream, 1/9 per pot.

OF ALL CHEMISTS
AND PERFUMERS

J. GROSSMITH & SON
DISTILLERS OF PERFUMES NEWGATE ST. LONDON.



Lanchester

"The Car in Waiting"

**Simple - Silent - Swift
and most Luxurious**

Write for Catalogues describing the luxurious Lanchester and
allow us to arrange for a trial run at (and for) your pleasure.

THE LANCHESTER MOTOR CO., LTD.
95 New Bond Street, London, W.; Armourer Mills, Birmingham;
or 38 King Street, W., Manchester.

**MARVELLOUS WEST END OFFER
HAIR NATURAL AND BEAUTIFUL**

**CORONATION ALL-ROUND
TRANSFORMATIONS 30/-**

ANY DESIGN, 30/-

Any Design, All-Round 30/-

SEMI, 15/6

TEST AND GUARANTEE.
Only Best Quality Hair Used. We send all Goods on approval and Exchange with pleasure. This is our Guarantee of Good Faith. No Other Firm will do this Unreservedly as we do.

CORONATION CURLS.

7/6 10/6

15/6 21/-

This Season's Fashion.

TAILS OF BEST QUALITY PURE HAIR.
16in., 2s; 18in., 3s; 20in., 5s; 22in., 7s; 24in., 11s; 26in., 15s; 28in., 20s; 30in., 25s.

OLD WIGS.
Transformations, Tails, Frames, &c., MADE LIKE NEW at a small charge.

OUR SPECIAL FRINGES,
to cover ENTIRE FRONT of head, 10/6

EMPIRE PUFFS,
2/6, 4/6, 7/6, 10/6.

SPECIAL ORDERS
in One Day.

CORONATION PUFFS & CURLS

7/6 7/6

7/6 7/6

Greelan Cluster

7/6 7/6

ASK FOR NEW SEASON'S LATEST CATALOGUE Just Issued.

MANAGERESS ALWAYS IN ATTENDANCE. Only expert Lady Hair Specialists employed.

Send to-day for New Illustrated Catalogue, just published, "How to be Beautiful," post free to any part of the world. Ask for a selection of

GOODS ON APPROVAL.
All Goods sent Carriage Paid with pleasure, packed and sealed in Private Safety Boxes. Telephone No. 13100 Central.

INTERNATIONAL HAIR CO., LTD.
Dept. S., 9, NEWMAN ST., OXFORD ST.,
43, BROMPTON ROAD (First Floor), LONDON

TITTERTON'S
CELEBRATED
HAIR BRUSHES

HAVE
PENETRATING BRISTLES OF THE FINEST
QUALITY - WHICH REACH THE SCALP AT EVERY STROKE.
STIMULATING THE SKIN & PROMOTING THE GROWTH OF THE HAIR.

Beautiful designs and perfection of workmanship. All Brushes stamped, "Titterton, London."
To be obtained of all high-class dealers.

Manufacturers: Titterton & Howard, London.

SPROCK'S

Made in Sheffield, England. Ground in Germany.
"NEVER REQUIRE GRINDING."
SPROCK'S RAZOR STROPS.
5/-, 6/6, & 7/6 each.

POCKET AND TABLE CUTLERY, FROM Black Handles, 5/- Each Two Seven Razors
ALL CUTLERS AND HAIRDRESSERS. Ivory " 7/6 21/- 63/-
Wholesale only: Parton, Son & Co., Ltd., 5 & 6, Bull Ring, Birmingham.

RAZORS.